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NORTH ITALY.

THE WAR.

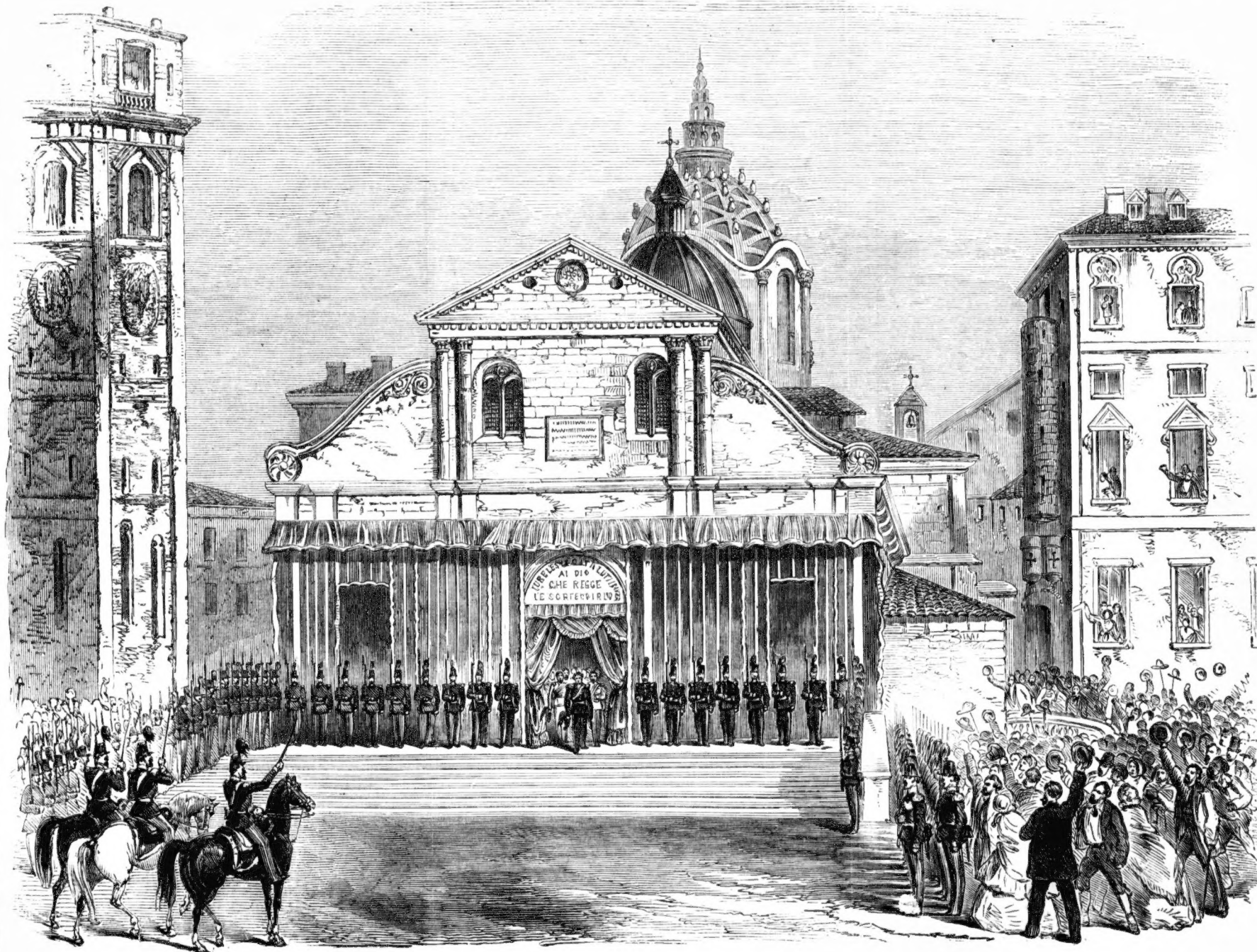
OUR readers are aware that we were at no time very sanguine when discussing those rumours of "arrangement" and "compromise" which were put out to delude Europe week after week between New Year's Day and the commencement of hostilities. Now and then we might hope, not that Napoleon would draw back of himself, but that his people would object to being sacrificed for his ambition. But it was hoping against hope. His people in the old sense—that is, the responsible citizens of France—have nothing to do with it. What the Emperor, the army, and the mob want is the great thing in France; and this is just the evil;—there is no parliament, no press, no real public opinion to check the despot—none of those powers which would have availed for such a purpose under Louis Philippe. It is tyrant and mob *versus* all comers—a combination that, whenever it has occurred in the world, has meant mischief and misery. We confess that we don't know on what grounds *English* sympathy, above all, is claimed for Napoleon's crusade. It is the union of the two Powers which our nation has most dreaded—that of centralisation and that of ignorant numbers; and, as "like produces like," this is what it will beget everywhere else. It is the Revolution in reality that is moving again, French despotism being revolutionary in its origin, and therefore uniting the vices of its parent with its own. We were going to say that Sardinia could not keep its constitution long in such company, any more than a man could keep his honesty among thieves; but Sardinia did not wait to try the experiment, for it abolished its liberties the moment things grew earnest. Like the umbrella of certain singular old gentlemen, Sardinia's freedom is only for fine weather.

All this hypocrisy, treachery, and even blood, would be harmless, as far as we are concerned, if the very civilisation of which we are so proud did not make us vulnerable. But, now a days, all Europe feels a blow struck in any part of it, as the highest animal organisations are the most subject to pain. The panic in the City last week was one of the most agonising as well as humiliating sensations ever felt by London. Here is a country

eagerly civil to everybody who is civil to it, threatening nobody in the world, and only desirous to pay its way in an honourable kind of peace; and its financial harmony is at the mercy of every telegram! What the exact truth about the Russo-French "alliance" or "agreement" is, time alone can show. It is hard to believe that, in any such decided shape as that in which the "Times" gave it to the world, it ever existed. And, in such case, the fraud imposed on London ranks with the most stupendous crimes. But we live in an age when the moral chaos existing in Europe makes everything possible; and of two dangers, that of over-suspicion is decidedly less than that of over-security. Russia, indeed, can hardly have motives enough to undertake a war to the death against every respectable or important Power in the world, except such an ally as France, headed by the heir of the man who forced his father to burn Moscow. Time will do infinitely more for Russia in the East than violence can; and to unite all Germany to the death against her is hardly her policy, if she looks towards the West. These considerations, we confess, weigh with us; but still, we repeat, they must not make us supine. Even on the theory that Russia only means to punish Austria a little by a "disquieting neutrality," combinations might easily be found convenient against ourselves. Napoleon, with the Revolution on his side, may reduce Austria to a degree inconsistent with the equilibrium of Europe, and then where would the French Dictator stop? Not till he had tried one triumph more, in which it would be Russia's interest, as a northern naval Power, to share. There is but a single means of making all this speculation harmless, and that is by sufficient preparations to make such a combination impotent. We have begun in the right way, and must continue in it; and, what is more, we must be ready to act a little in advance, and not to wait till we are absolutely attacked. It might have a wholesome effect, for instance, if it were known that we should make a blockade of the Prussian ports by any two Powers a case of war. For it is nonsense to suppose that a struggle like that just begun will be confined to Italy. A disturbance of Austrian nationalities (as threatened now) means peril to Austria as a German State, and that means peril to all Germany,

and such a disturbance of things as would make it impossible for us to keep out of the *mêlée*, unless, indeed, we should be content to sink below the standard of honour and importance which our fathers thought it became us to hold in Europe. He who expects to advocate *this* course with the British people successfully is a fool.

Meanwhile, now that we have invited seamen and agreed to spend money—now that there is a general sense of the importance of the crisis, and a cry for volunteers—it behoves us to avoid those irrational fits of despondency which encourage foreigners to presume upon our weakness. Not that we need be in any hurry to use the force which unquestionably we ought to make every haste to raise. Let us watch the combatants first of all. It is not our fault that they are fighting; and it is in some degree both their own faults that they are. The very concussion will shake much that we in this country hate and despise—the power of the Pope, for instance,—that of the petty tyrants of Italy, who are flying already, and generally whatever of corrupt, imbecile, rotten superstructure there is in the world that cannot stand shaking. Everybody will get his fair share in the South, however imperfectly at first, of what he has been clamouring for. If the Italians prove capable of victory through union, and can assume a position raising them above the possibility of being kept as French vassals, why, the fact will tell in history, and the Congress which ultimately must meet will recognise their triumph. Ugly as War is, and capricious as she seems, War is Fact, and in this imperfect world she supplies us with practical grounds in which to settle things. It is a bloody game, but in the long run a fair one; and, if Louis Napoleon is at heart only selfish, we have sufficient faith in the Divine Government of the world to believe that he will get his punishment for it. The same faith induces us to believe, also, that it was the good conduct as well as the good character of our ancestors which saved us from suffering as Italy is suffering now. But to merit the same favour we must be prepared, after the calmest watching and soberest insight, to be ready, if need be, to risk the same sacrifices.



VICTOR EMMANUEL LEAVING THE CATHEDRAL OF TURIN, AFTER THE BENEDICTION OF THE STANDARDS.—FROM A SKETCH BY FRANK VIZETALLY. SEE PAGE 291.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

WAR was declared against Austria by the French Emperor at the sitting of the Legislative Assembly on Tuesday. Count Walewski, informed the representatives that he had been ordered by the Emperor to inform them that the French diplomatic agent at Vienna was directed on the 26th ult. to notify to the Austrian Cabinet that the entrance of the Austrian troops into the Piedmontese territory would be considered by France as equivalent to a declaration of war; that, the Austrian forces having on the 29th entered Piedmont, Austria was at present in a state of war with France. A similar statement was made by the Minister of State in the Senate.

In a proclamation the Emperor has notified his intention to head his army in Italy. The proclamation we have printed elsewhere.

The following projects of law have been presented to the Corps Legislatif:—For opening for the Minister of War a credit of ninety millions; and for the levy of the military class of 1859, which is not, however, in any case to be called in before January, 1860.

The Corps Legislatif will be prorogued on the 21st of May.

The Bank of France has raised its discount to 4 per cent.

The debate in the Corps Legislatif on Saturday on the bill authorising the Government to contract a loan of 50,000,000*fr.* is the subject of much conversation. Viscount de la Tour Thénos, the spokesman of a meeting of fifty-three members of Orleanist tendencies, said that he "deplored" the war, and were it not that the French army was actually in the face of an enemy he should certainly have voted against the bill. He protested against the policy of letting loose the revolution in Italy. When he sat down, after having been frequently interrupted, M. Baroche rose, and declared that the war was purely and simply a defensive one. M. Jules Favre, who spoke for the first time in the present Chamber, then delivered one of his most telling speeches. He insisted that the war had been imagined, provoked, and brought about by the French Emperor. He contended that unless the war were a revolutionary one, having for its object the expulsion of the Austrians and the independence of Italy, it was in the highest degree criminal. In the course of his speech he exclaimed, "If you really mean to turn the Austrians out of Italy, we are with you so far; but at home there can never be any pact between us and you so long as France remains deprived of liberty." The President here interrupted the speaker:—"You cannot be allowed to speak in this way of a Government which has been repeatedly proclaimed by universal suffrage." M. Jules Favre replied in a voice of thunder, "Such an answer is out of place to me, a representative of the people, who was forcibly dragged from his seat in this building on December the 2nd." The President looked astonished at this sally, but said not another word. No representative of Government rising to answer M. Jules Favre, the bill passed by the vote of 247 members.

On Wednesday M. de Hubner applied for his passports. The corps d'armée which has been placed under the command of Prince Napoleon is to assemble immediately at Toulon. The Imperial Guards is to remain under the orders of General Renaud de Saint-Jean-d'Angely.

ITALY.

All the most important news from Italy is related in another column under its appropriate head, "The War."

Before King Victor Emmanuel left Turin to undertake the command of his army he sent the members of his family to Pollenza, whence they were to proceed to Nice, in case the Austrian troops should enter Turin. On Saturday the Sardinian Chamber of Deputies was prorogued. A general amnesty was granted to all political prisoners. "Turin," says a despatch, "is *en fête*. The French troops, the National Guard, and the citizens promenade the streets together, shouting 'Vive la France!' 'Vive l'Italie!'"

The Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian is "till further orders" discharged from his mission of Governor-General of Lombardy and Venice. The post is assigned to General Gyulai.

Rome is in a very disturbed state. On Easter Sunday, after the Papal benediction bestowed on the people and the French and Pontifical troops, the crowd saluted General Guyon (Commander of the French troops in Rome) and the Duke de Grammont (the French Ambassador) with cries of "Vive la France!" "Vive l'Empereur!" and "Vive l'Italie!" The following evening the manifestation was renewed in front of the palace of the Duke de Grammont. A proclamation has been issued by General Guyon recommending the inhabitants to remain tranquil, disapproving any manifestations, even of a pacific nature, and reminding the populace that the assembling of street crowds has been already forbidden.

AUSTRIA.

The Vienna official journal publishes a series of decrees, dictated by the desperate penury of the exchequer:—"1. The income tax of the 3rd class is to be retained by the payment-office immediately upon the interest on the public funds being paid. 2. A loan of two hundred million florins is ordered; but, as the contract is for the present impossible, the National Bank will advance two-thirds of the nominal value of the loan in new notes. 3. The third decree releases the National Bank, for the present, from the obligation to meet their notes by specie payments. 4. The fourth decree orders that the duties and certain excise dues must, for the future, be paid in silver, or in payable coupons of the National Loan."

A voluntary loan of a million by the rich monasteries of Austria has been offered, and, of course, accepted.

Diplomatic relations between France and Austria are broken off. The French Ambassador has left Vienna, and the Austrian Ambassador at Paris is recalled. The railway leading from Vienna to Italy is almost altogether taken up by the trains conveying reinforcements. It became necessary to stop all private traffic for the period from the 28th of April to the 9th of May, except that for which accommodation can be found in the two daily mail trains. The organisation of a free corps has commenced in Russia.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany arrived at Vienna on Monday.

PRUSSIA.

In Monday's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies the Minister of War made the following statement:—

Government on the 28th of March last explained the point of view which persuaded them of the necessity of ordering three corps d'armée of the Federal Contingent to be placed on a war footing. Since that date political affairs have assumed such a form that Government have deemed it their duty to extend the same measures to the remaining six corps d'armée, and the necessary instructions have been already sent to the different quarters. Although Government have for the present communicated this intelligence to the Chambers, they have reserved a more detailed statement of the position of political affairs, which will, however, be made to the House with the shortest possible delay.

The Minister's speech was followed by the applause of the Chamber.

SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Assembly met on Monday. The Executive Power, the Federal Council, moved the sanctioning of the declaration of neutrality which the Council has forwarded to all the Great Powers; and the authorisation for taking further defensive measures and for opening a credit for that purpose. The Council also called upon the Assembly to appoint a Commander-in-Chief of the Federal Army.

SPAIN.

The Government has applied to the Cortes for authority to increase the army 100,000 men, in order to protect the neutrality of the country during the war in Italy.

The *Espana* says:—"We learn that the Government has just received a telegraphic despatch from our Ambassador at Rome, expressing the opinion that it is desirable to increase the garrisons of the Balearic Islands by 10,000 men, in case the Pope, in the event of having to abandon his capital by the spread of the revolution in Italy, should decide on establishing the seat of the Holy See in one of our Mediterranean islands."

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

COUNTER-REVOLUTION IN PARMA.

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

M. Hubner, the Austrian Ambassador, has left Paris.

A counter-revolution, by the troops, has taken place at Parma in favour of the Ducal Government.

The Regency by the Ministers has been re-established.

This was effected without collision.

Nothing important from Piedmont.

The following official bulletin was published at Turin on Wednesday:—

"The Austrians constructed bridges yesterday evening over the two branches of the Po in the direction of Tortona. The enemy has everywhere levied heavy contributions on the Sardinian population."

A NEW FRENCH CIRCULAR.

THE "Moniteur" publishes an important circular despatch, addressed to all the diplomatic agents of the Emperor, dated the 27th of April. It "submits that the state of things in Italy was abnormal, that an inevitable crisis was understood equally by England, Prussia, and Russia, as well as by France. The unanimity of apprehensions immediately created the sincere and lively desire to consolidate peace by no longer ignoring a difficulty which so evidently threatened to disturb it."

The Emperor's Government has had its share of initiative and action, but this share was always mixed up with a collective labour. France simply offered her co-operation as a great European Power to settle amicably and honestly with the other Powers a question which aroused her sympathies. The solemn promise of the Vienna Cabinet not to commence hostilities allowed the hope of the proximate meeting of the Congress. To these tokens of peace the Vienna Cabinet suddenly opposed an act which is equivalent to a declaration of war. A large military force is displayed at the same time on the banks of the Ticino, and it is in the midst of an advancing army that the Austrian Commander-in-chief awaits the reply of the Turin Cabinet. The astonishment and disapproval of the three Powers at this step was echoed throughout all Europe.

But the Government of the Emperor—actuated, however, by analogous considerations—had to mark its attitude more distinctly, and other obligations were imposed on it:—

"France, since half a century, has never pretended to exercise an interested influence in Italy, and it is not she, assuredly, who can be accused of having attempted to arouse the remembrance of ancient struggles and historical rivalries. All that she has hitherto asked for—and treaties agree with her wishes—is that the States of the (Italian) Peninsula should live for themselves, and manage their own affairs at home as well as in their foreign relations. . . . The passes of the Alps are not in our hands, and it is most important for us that the key should be kept at Turin, and at Turin only. French considerations, but which are also European considerations as long as respect of the rights and of the legitimate interests of the Powers will continue to serve as a guide to their reciprocal relations—those considerations, I say, do not allow the Emperor's Government to hesitate upon the line of policy it ought to follow when a State so considerable as Austria uses threatening language towards Piedmont, and openly prepares to dictate laws to it. This obligation acquires additional force from the refusal of Austria to discuss before acting. We do not wish at any price to find ourselves face to face with an accomplished fact, and it is such fact which the Government of the Emperor is resolved to prevent. It is not, therefore, an offensive attitude, it is a measure of defence which we are now adopting."

"Ancient remembrances, community of origin, a recent alliance of the Sovereign houses, unite us to Sardinia. These are serious reasons for sympathy, which we fully appreciate, but which, perhaps, would not suffice to decide us. What distinctly points out our path is the permanent and hereditary interest of France, the absolute impossibility for the Emperor's Government to allow a blow to be struck which would establish at the foot of the Alps, contrary to the wishes of a friendly nation and to the wish of its Sovereign, a state of things which would subject the whole of Italy to a foreign influence."

"His Imperial Majesty, strictly faithful to the words which he pronounced when the French people recalled him to the throne of the chief of his dynasty, is not animated by any personal ambition or desire of conquest. It is not long since the Emperor gave a proof, in a European crisis, that moderation was the soul of his policy. That moderation still presides over his designs, and, while shielding the interests which Providence has intrusted to him, his Majesty has no idea, you may most positively assert it, of separating his views from those of his allies. Far from it, his Government, referring to the incidents which have marked the negotiations of the preceding weeks, entertains the firm hope that the Government of her Britannic Majesty will continue to persevere in an attitude which, by uniting by a moral bond the policy of the two countries, will allow the Cabinets of Paris and of London to give mutual explanations without reserve, and to combine, according to eventualities, an entente destined to preserve the Continent from the effects of a struggle which may arise at one of its extremities."

"Russia, we are perfectly convinced of it, will be always ready to direct her efforts to the same end. As regards Prussia, the impartial, and at the same time conciliating, spirit of which she has given proof since the commencement of the crisis, is a sure guarantee of her inclination to neglect nothing to circumscribe the explosion."

"We sincerely hope that the other Powers which form the German Confederation will not allow themselves to be led astray by the remembrances of a different epoch. France can only behold with sorrow the excitement which has seized upon some States of Germany. She does not understand how that great country, ordinarily so calm and so patriotically imbued with the knowledge of its strength, should fancy its safety menaced by events the theatre of which must remain far from its territory."

"The Emperor's Government is therefore prone to believe that the statesmen of Germany will soon admit that it depends a great deal upon themselves to contribute to limit the extent and the duration of a war which France, if she has to take part in it, has at least the consciousness of not having provoked."

"I request you, Sir, to point out the considerations developed in this despatch in your next interview with M. —, and to leave him a copy. The clear language in which I now express myself, by the Emperor's orders, and which implies his Majesty's wish to give to the other Cabinets every possible guarantee to bring them to a true appreciation of the situation, and reassure them, in so much as they are concerned, as to the consequences, makes it difficult for me to suppose that the Government of — will not receive these explanations with a confidence equal to that which dictated them."

"I am, &c.,

"WALEWSKI."

A CITY DESTROYED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.—On the 22nd of March a severe earthquake destroyed the city of Quito almost entirely. The churches, convents, and Government buildings are most of them thrown down, besides many private residences. The houses not thrown down are so injured as not to be habitable. The damage is estimated at 3,000,000 *dols.* The deaths are reported at 5,000, but this we believe to be greatly exaggerated. A number of small towns to the north of the capital have also been destroyed, and in Guayaquil the shock was felt severely, and did some damage.

THE COLONIAL SERVICE.—It has been decided to erect into a colony the district of Moreton Bay, now a portion of the Government of New South Wales. The formation of this district into a separate colony has been for the last six years urgently and repeatedly pressed by the inhabitants on the Home Government. The governor selected to preside over the new colony is Sir George Ferguson Bowen, K.C.M.G., at present Chief Secretary to the Lord High Commissioners of the Ionian Islands, a post he has held for some time to the approbation of his superiors. Sir George Bowen was formerly a fellow of Brasenose, and a first classman, and has obtained considerable distinction in literary as well as official circles. His appointment is likely to be popular in Australia. Sir Benjamin Pine, now Governor of the Gold Coast, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of St. Christopher's. The name of the capital of British Columbia is to be New Westminster.

POOR RELIEF IN IRELAND.—The number of persons relieved in Ireland during the year ended 20th of September, 1858, was 177,205 in-door and 5,851 out-door, showing, as compared with the preceding year, a decrease of 9,030 in the former and an increase of 1,263 in the latter. The total expenditure for the year was £457,367 3s. 10½*d.*, being, as compared with the preceding year, a decrease of £40,850 17s. 9*d.* The valuations of the 163 poor-law unions in Ireland, on the 29th of September, 1858, was £12,091,563 14s. 1*d.*, being an increase over the valuation of the preceding year of £214,475 3s. 6½*d.*

THE WAR.

It being premised that the Austrians have passed over the Ticino in great numbers, that the Sardinians have been largely reinforced by the French, and who regularly declared, the most important news of this week is that Russia denies the existence of any treaty "offensive and defensive." Our Government, it seems, put the question to Russia in distinct terms, asking whether a treaty existed containing anything hostile to England. Prince Gortschakoff replied in these words:—"I do not deny that there exists a written engagement between France and Russia, but I can assure you in the most positive manner that such an arrangement contains nothing that, in the most distant manner, could be interpreted as constituting a hostile alliance against England. If Lord Malmesbury should be questioned on the subject he may answer with confidence in the above sense, and I give you my personal guarantee that the declaration will not be falsified by the facts." And the official papers of St. Petersburg publish this note:—"We are authorised to declare, in the most positive manner, that there exists no treaty of alliance offensive and defensive between Russia and any other Power whatever. At a moment when all Europe is making maritime or military armaments on a large scale, the Emperor was obliged to provide, by measures of political prudence, for any emergencies. His Majesty retains in the present conjuncture entire liberty of action; and we hardly need add that he is animated only by the sentiment of the dignity of his Crown and the interests of the country."

Whether a "written engagement" is not a treaty, and why it should be kept secret at so delicate a time as this, or whether Russia and England might not have different ideas of what constitutes a hostile alliance, are questions we leave to our readers. It seems to be the general opinion, however, that we have nothing to fear from this secret compact between Russia and France; and that the arrangement of the former Power to place a considerable army on the Austrian frontiers is a natural and peaceful proceeding. The existence of a treaty between France and Denmark is also denied; and again the report that certain Spanish gun-boats now building in the Thames were to assist the navies of France and Russia against England, should we interpose, is explained away.

The three Sovereigns chiefly engaged have proclaimed their motives, and assigned what they each consider their justification for drawing the sword. We give these documents more or less at length below.

As to the real operations of the war, our information up to this point extends only to this—that the Austrians crossed the Ticino simultaneously at distant points, but particularly at the most northern part of its course, where it issues from the Lago Maggiore. In the first instance they occupied Intra, Palanza, and Avona, which are situated on the Western or Sardinian shore of the Lago Maggiore itself, and they took possession of the Sardinian steamers which were running on the lake. We hear, also, that the Austrians advanced from the bridge of Buffalora (where it is reported a struggle took place—the Austrians successful) to Novara, the place of so much historical remembrance for them; and from Novara, pushing along the direct road from Milan to Turin, they advanced during the course of Saturday as far as Verelli, which is not more than a day's march from Turin itself. Their advancing movement had likewise extended to Pavia and Piacenza, the most southern parts of their line. This whole line, extending over about 120 miles—from Intra, in the north-west, to Piacenza, in the south-east—forms a kind of semicircle, with the convex side turned towards the enemy, the central point being placed at Verelli, just opposite to Turin. A later telegram says the Austrians had concentrated their forces on the Sesia.

In face of these imposing movements the Sardinians have everywhere fallen back. The King himself has left Turin for the field of action, but it is not said for what particular spot. The French force, which had already arrived at Turin, has also left that capital, and has hurried in a south-easterly direction to the fortress of Alessandria, either for shelter or for the purpose of strengthening the garrison of that place.

In the meantime, other French troops have entered the Sardinian territory by way of Abbiate Grasso and Cussalo, having crossed, evidently, the neutral soil of Savoy; and other French forces are pouring in rapidly to the port of Genoa. The French and Sardinians apparently intend to oppose the Austrian semicircle by another stretching from Turin through Alessandria to Genoa, along the railroad, and the fortresses of Pavia and Alessandria are the two points where these semicircles would nearest approach each other.

The number of French at Genoa, on the south-eastern wing of the semicircle, now that the Guards have been landed there, amounted on Saturday to about forty thousand, and reinforcements arrive constantly. The force at Susa, on the north-western wing, and at the foot of the Alps, is likewise increasing fast. Of the French generals who have already reached Sardinia we have to mention Generals Canrobert and Niel. They joined the Sardinian King on Friday, the 29th ult., at Turin. Generals McMahon and Baraguay d'Hilliers have arrived at Genoa.

Two thousand Austrians occupy Mortara, and 400 infantry and 50 cavalry Novara. General Gyulai, who is appointed Governor-General, vice the Archduke Maximilian, has imposed on the town of Novara the demand for a heavy contribution of provisions and forage, under pain, in case of noncompliance, of a fine of five times the value of the supply required. On entering the Piedmontese territory the Austrian General, Gyulai, published a proclamation, in which he states that the Piedmontese shall be treated with the greatest consideration; Austria appearing there "solely to combat the turbulent party which attacks the rights of Austria and of the other Italian States—a party feeble in numbers; strong only by audacity, and which prevents the voice of the true Piedmontese people from being heard."

Tuscany has pronounced against Austria. The story is thus given:—"On Wednesday (last week) nearly all the superior officers of the Tuscan troops (15,000 men) presented themselves to the Grand Duke at Florence, and declared to him that, to prevent the revolt of his army, there was only one way, namely—to unite with Piedmont and to unfurl the tricolour flag of Italian independence. The Grand Duke, by the advice of his Ministers, immediately sent for the Marquis of Lajatico (of the Corsini family, and one of the best known and wealthiest men of Tuscany), and begged him to form a new Administration with a view of giving the reforms that were wanted. The Marquis of Lajatico answered that he could not undertake so important and difficult a task, or save the dynasty, except on two conditions. First, the abdication of his Imperial Highness. Second, a declaration of war against Austria, and an alliance with France and Piedmont. The Grand Duke refused to subscribe to these conditions, and declared he would quit Tuscany immediately, and without making any provision for a legal and regular Government, leaving the Tuscans to do what they pleased, and did so."

Victor Emmanuel has been declared Dictator of Tuscany. He accepts the dictatorship "solely to facilitate the co-operation of the Tuscans in the war of independence, and also to protect public order." They (the Tuscans) have been called upon to await the signal of war, and to advance in a compact body of 12,000 men to reinforce Piedmont. The Sardinians in Venice have placed themselves under the protection of the Russian Consulate.

The revolutionary element, thus first breaking out, spread rapidly in the Duchies. At Massa and Carrara the example of Tuscany has been followed, and, later, by the people of Parma. On Sunday evening a public manifestation was made by the populace before the Royal Palace. The officers, in the name of the army, demanded the union of their troops with the Piedmontese forces. The Duchess quitted Parma after having appointed a Council of Regency composed of her Ministers. The Regency did not last twenty-four hours. A Provisional Government has been formed, and has put itself into communication with the Piedmontese Government. At Massa the political prisoners were set free. The Duke of Modena has quitted his capital and is now in the fortress of Brescello. Rome is greatly agitated.

The town of Trieste itself, together with the surrounding territory, and the districts of Pisino and Gorizia, have been declared in a state of siege.

The French are said to have experienced considerable difficulty from the snows on Mont Cenis.

Telegraphic communication is almost wholly broken up in Italy. The directors of the Austrian Lloyd's have published an official announcement that, on account of present political complications, their vessels will for the present discontinue running to foreign ports. It is reported that all the Austrian vessels at Genoa have been sequestered by the Sardinians.

A report is current that the Dutch Government will shortly ask the Chambers to increase the war budget by two or three million florins.

An extraordinary sitting of the Federal Diet was held on Monday, at which the Austrian Ambassador explained the reasons which had induced the Emperor to order the advance of his troops into Sardinia. The Austrian Ambassador's communication was submitted by the Diet to the committee for the management of military affairs. Denmark, Luxemburg, and the States of Thuringen, gave their assent to the last resolution taken by the Diet to place the federal troops in readiness to march.

THE WAR MANIFESTO OF THE FRENCH EMPEROR.

On Tuesday afternoon the Corps Legislatif was assembled to hear the following communication read by Count Walewski:—

"Austria, by ordering the entry of her army into the territories of the King of Sardinia, our ally, has declared war against us. She thus violates treaties and justice, and menaces our frontiers. All the great Powers have protested against this act of aggression. Piedmont having accepted the conditions which ought to have ensured peace, one asks what can be the reason of this sudden invasion? It is because Austria has driven matters to such an extremity that her dominion must either extend to the Alps, or Italy must be free to the shores of the Adriatic, for every corner of Italy which remains independent endangers the power of Austria.

"Hitherto moderation has been the rule of my conduct, but now energy becomes my first duty. France must now to arms, and resolutely tell Europe: 'I wish not for conquest, but I am determined firmly to maintain my national and traditional policy. I observe treaties on condition that they are not violated against me. I respect the territories and the rights of neutral Powers, but I boldly avow my sympathies with a people whose history is mingled with our own, and who now groan under foreign oppression.'

"France has shown her hatred of anarchy. Her will was to give me power sufficiently strong to reduce into subjection abettors of disorder and the incorrigible members of old factions, who are incessantly seen concluding compacts with our enemies; but she has not for that purpose abandoned her civilising character. Her natural allies have always been those who desire the amelioration of the human race, and when she draws the sword it is not to govern, but to free. The object, then, of this war is to restore Italy to herself, not to impose upon her a change of masters; and we shall then have upon our frontiers a friendly people, who will owe to us their independence. We do not enter Italy to foment disorder, or to disturb the power of the Holy Father, whom we replaced upon his throne, but to remove from him this foreign pressure, which burdens the whole peninsula, and to help to establish there order based upon lawful satisfied interests. In fine, then, we enter this classic ground, rendered illustrious by so many victories, to retrace the footsteps of our fathers. God grant that we may be worthy of them.

I am about to place myself at the head of the army. I leave in France the Empress and my son. Seconded by the experience and the enlightenment of the Emperor's last surviving brother, she will understand how to show herself worthy of the grandeur of her mission. I confide then to the valour of the army which remains in France to keep watch upon our frontiers and to protect our homes. I confide them to the patriotism of the National Guard. I confide them, in a word, to the entire people, who will encircle them with that affection and devotedness of which I daily receive so many proofs. Courage, then, and union! Our country is again about to show the world that she has not degenerated. Providence will bless our efforts; for that cause is holy in the eyes of God which rests on justice, humanity, love of country, and independence."

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA'S MANIFESTO.

The Emperor of Austria has also issued a manifesto addressed "to my people. He says:—"I have ordered my faithful and gallant army to put a stop to the inhuman acts which, for a series of years, have been committed by the neighbouring State of Sardinia against the indisputable rights of my crown, and against the integrity of the realm placed by God under my care. By so doing I have fulfilled the painful but unavoidable duty of a Sovereign. My conscience being at rest, I can look up to an omnipotent God, and patiently await His award. Of the approbation of my faithful subjects I am sure."

The manifesto goes on to say that, in spite of the generosity and good intentions of which Austria has given so many proofs during the last ten years, the hostility of Piedmont has continually augmented, and has recently displayed itself in a most especial manner by extreme agitation and revolutionary propaganda. The Emperor alludes to the efforts of diplomacy to bring about an arrangement, declaring that the refusal of Piedmont to agree to a disarmament had rendered an appeal to arms necessary.

"I have ordered my army to enter Sardinia.

"I am aware of the vast importance of the measure; and if ever my duties as a Monarch weighed heavily on me it is at this moment. War is the scourge of mankind. I see with sorrow that the lives and property of thousands of my subjects are imperilled, and deeply feel what a severe trial war is for my realm, which, being occupied with its internal development, greatly requires the continuance of peace. But the heart of the Monarch must be silent at the command of honour and duty. On the frontiers is an armed enemy, who, in alliance with the revolutionary party, openly announces his intention to obtain possession of the dependencies of Austria in Italy. To support him, the ruler over France—who, under futile pretences, interferes in the legally established relations of the Italian Peninsula—has set his troops in movement. Detachments of them have already crossed the frontiers of Sardinia. The crown which I received without spot or blemish from my forefathers has already seen trying times. The glorious history of our country gives evidence that Providence, when there is a foreshadowing that the greatest good of humanity is in danger of being overthrown in Europe, has frequently used the sword of Austria in order to dispel that shadow. We are again on the eve of such a period. The overthrow of the things that be is not only aimed at by factions, but by Thrones.* The sword which I have been forced to draw is sanctified, inasmuch as it is a defence for the honour and rights of all peoples and States, and for all that is held most dear by humanity.

"To you, my people, whose devotion to the hereditary reigning family may serve as a model for all the nations of the earth, I now address myself. In the conflict which has commenced you will stand by me with your off-proved fidelity and devotion. To your sons, whom I have taken into the ranks of the army, I, their Commander, send my martial greeting (*vaffen-grus*). With pride you may regard them, for the eagle of Austria will, with their support, soar high.

"Our struggle is a just one, and we begin it with courage and confidence. We hope, however, that we shall not stand alone in it. The soil on which we have to do battle was made fruitful by the blood lost by our German brethren when they won those bulwarks which they have maintained up to the present day. There the crafty enemies of Germany have generally begun their game when they have wished to break her internal power. The feeling that such a danger is now imminent prevails in all parts of Germany, from the hut to the throne, from one frontier to the other. I speak as a sovereign member of the

Germanic Confederation when I call attention to common danger, and recall to memory the glorious times in which Europe had to thank the general and fervent enthusiasm of Germany for its liberation."

PROCLAMATION OF VICTOR EMMANUEL.

THE following proclamation has been addressed by Victor Emmanuel to his troops:—

"Soldiers!—Austria, who is increasing her armies on our frontier, and threatens to invade our territory because here liberty reigns with order, because, not might, but concord and affection between the people and the Sovereign, here govern the State, because the groans of oppressed Italy here find an echo.—Austria dares to ask us, who are only armed in self-defence, to lay down our arms and submit to her clemency.

"That insulting demand received the reply it deserved. I rejected it with contempt. Soldiers, I tell it to you, convinced that you will take an insult to your King and to your nation as an insult to yourselves. The announcement I make to you is the announcement of war! Soldiers, to arms!

"You will have to face an enemy not new to you. But if brave and disciplined you need not fear the comparison, and you may quote with pride the battles of Goito, Pastrenga, Santa Lucia, Somma-Compagna, and even Custoza, where four brigades alone struggled for three days against five corps d'armée.

"I will lead you. We have made each other's acquaintance before this, on more than one occasion, in the heat of battle, when, fighting by the side of my magnanimous father, I had opportunity to admire your courage.

"I am sure that on the field of honour and of glory you will maintain, even add to, your reputation for bravery. You will have for companions those intrepid soldiers of France, conquerors in so many noted battles, who were your brethren in arms on the Tchernaya, and whom Napoleon III., who is always to be found where there is a just cause to defend or civilisation to promote, sends generously to our assistance in numerous battalions.

"March, then, confident in victory, and twine new laurels round your flag, that tricolour under the folds of which the élite of the youth of Italy is collected, and which indicates to you that the task before you is the independence of Italy—that just and holy work which will be your battle-cry."

"VICTOR EMMANUEL."

Another proclamation has been posted on the walls at Turin. "Austria," says the King, "while making profession of a love of peace, attacks us, and refuses the jurisdiction of a European Congress. She violates her promises made to England; she asks us to reduce our army, and to abandon the brave volunteers who have flocked from all parts of Italy to defend the sacred flag of Italian independence. I confide the Government to my well-beloved cousin, and I resume my sword. The valiant troops of the Emperor Napoleon, my generous ally, will fight for liberty and justice side by side with us. Peoples of Italy! Austria now openly tears up those treaties which she has never herself observed. Let us rely upon the justice of public opinion. I have no other ambition than that of being the first soldier of Italian independence."

NOTES BY OUR ARTIST IN ITALY

EN ROUTE TO TURIN.

Chambery, April 25, 10 p.m.

On leaving Paris yesterday morning, by the train for Lyons, I became aware that great activity was being displayed by the French military authorities. Soldiers who had been on leave had received their *feuille de route*, with orders to join their regiments preparing to embark at Toulon and Marseilles, for Genoa. I took my seat in a carriage, with a large party of soldiery; and, from personal observation amongst my fellow-travellers, both military and civilian, I feel convinced that great enthusiasm exists in favour of the war. There was but one opinion expressed to me as to the result of hostilities with the Austrians, who appear to be held in universal antipathy; and it was, that *ces autres chiens*—a play upon the word "Autrichiens"—would get a famous thrashing.

The report that the French Emperor will command the army in person has created quite a *furor* amongst the soldiers, who appear to look forward to a splendid campaign under Louis Napoleon's auspices. Of the other generals-in-chief, Baraguay d'Hilliers seems to be most popular; and some of the men who travelled with me belonged to his division. One young soldier, of the 23rd light infantry, told me he had only three more months of his time to serve, and that his parents had used the utmost interest with the Minister of War to allow him to remain in France until this short term had expired. Their efforts were, however, unavailing. At Culoz I saw a regiment come down to the station in heavy marching order, to take the rail to the Piedmontese territories; and we shall probably arrive at Turin within a few hours of each other, as I learn that that city is their destination. Twelve hundred *chasseurs à pied* have preceded us by three hours. The first sketch I send you represents the advanced guard of some French regiments descending a mountain pass of the Jura. The peasantry rushed out of their chalets and cheered them lustily as they passed by. I cannot write any more at present, as I am positively driven from the small table I had usurped by a strong party of the 44th regiment, who have just invaded the café at Chambery, where I am making these few notes. They are, like those mentioned above, *en route* for Piedmont, across the frontiers. The din is frightful: martial songs, and promises of something not considered wholesome to the Austrians, are being shouted forth on every side. My next will be from Turin, if the troops of Francis Joseph are not already in possession of that city.

Turin, April 29.

When I last wrote to you I had just arrived at Chambery, completely worn out with two days' and two nights' incessant travelling. Here I was told there would be no train on to Turin till half-past five the next morning (Tuesday). Accordingly, after four hours' rest, I presented myself at the station, and there heard the pleasing intelligence that a telegraphic despatch just received had brought instructions that no travellers were to proceed on till two p.m., as the train due at half-past five was entirely occupied by military, and half an hour afterwards they passed through. This delay caused quite an *émoué* amongst the passengers, and one, a young Italian going as a volunteer to join Garibaldi's corps, expressed himself in no measured terms to the little station master; he was terribly afraid the Austrians would cross the Ticino before he could report himself at headquarters, and seemed inclined to commence hostilities on his own account, there and then, as a set off to his disappointment. However, at two o'clock in the afternoon, we were again on the move and reached St. Jean de Maurienne at four. Here the rail terminates, and the passage of the Alps has to be performed in diligences. For about fifty or sixty miles the road winds through a valley with lofty snow-clad mountains rising on each side, and here and there huge projecting masses of granite, hundreds of feet above, threaten to overbalance and crush those beneath. The day was exceedingly warm and fine, and from Chambery to St. Jean de Maurienne the heat was great as you have it in June in London; but the temperature changed rapidly as we entered the Alpine pass, great-coats that had been laid aside as incumbrances were again in request. As the sun sank lower and lower behind the mountains, their summits alone caught its light, glistening against the deep blue sky like burnished gold, while all beneath was becoming more and more indefinite in the rising mist. A rapid torrent ran along one side of the road, fed continually by cascades, that came down the hills in silvery threads, caused by the melting snow. At midnight we reached Lans le Bourg, at the foot of Mont Cenis, and here we remained half an hour while preparations were made for the ascent. A formidable number of mules were harnessed to the diligence, and again we started. Up, up we went, twisting and turning with the sinuosities of the road, and occasionally enveloped in a passing cloud. As we gained a greater altitude the cold became intense, and I, who occupied a place in the coupée, deluded into my choice by the bright sunny weather at starting, could scarcely feel my feet. The snow lay deep on each side of the path, and I suggested to the young Italian already spoken of, and a Frenchman, who were my companions outside, that we should make an effort to warm ourselves. As the diligence moved on but slowly we descended, and had a game at snowballs on Mont Cenis. At four a.m. on Wednesday we reached the plateau; and oh such a scene! The sun was rising, shedding its glory on the whole range of frosted mountains. Below lay the plains of Piedmont, dotted about with numerous villages, peeping out of clusters of foliage.

AT TURIN.

At six o'clock we arrived at the railway station of Susa, and in three hours were in Turin. As I entered the city I noticed crowds of people making their way in one direction, and, following them, valise in hand, found myself in front of St. Giovanni, the cathedral church of Turin. Victor Emmanuel was there, offering up prayers for the success of his army in the coming strife, and invoking the blessing of Heaven on the standards of Sardinia. The façade of the building was decorated with crimson, gold, and white draperies; and over the principal entrance were written these words—"Il Re, l'Eserci, l'Italia, Al Dio cinge, la sorti delle Bataglie;" which, translated freely, means, "The King, the Army, and Italy: confide in God, who decides the fate of battles." I got out my sketch-book, and made the accompanying drawing of the King leaving the church. The enthusiasm of the people was immense, and shouts of "*Viva il Re!*" and clapping of hands saluted his appearance. The space and steps in front of the cathedral were kept by the National Guard, who now do duty in the capital, the whole of the army having left for the frontiers, with the exception of some few troops who are on the eve of departure.

No one would imagine from the aspect of Turin that an enemy, two hundred thousand strong, was within little better than a day's march of the city, with only a comparatively small force to stay their advance. The streets are thronged with people, who, by their countenances, betray no anxiety; on the contrary, they appear extremely light-hearted, and profess themselves confident in the future. The cafés are crowded to even a greater extent than those of Paris, and the babel of tongues, assisted by the earnest gesticulation of the excitable people of Italy, gives great life to the scene. I send you a sketch of the interior of one of these cafés in the Via della Po.* You will notice some half-dozen military men who have remained behind till the last moment: they are spending their remaining few hours in the capital with their friends, whom possibly they may never see again. One young cavalry soldier is taking an affectionate farewell of his brother. I have been talking to him. He leaves in an hour for Alessandria. Fortunately I find that some of the Turinese speak French; and I have had much politeness shown me, as it is generally supposed I am of that nationality. The French are of course everything at the present moment, but the people here express great sorrow that England, or rather the Government of Lord Derby, should lean towards Austria, which they maintain is the case. They cannot conceive why a greater sympathy does not exist for their cause, when during the Crimean war they so readily came forward with their mite to assist us.

Mandolin and guitar players come in front of the cafés in the evening and sing Italian national songs, especially those of Piedmont; and in the present state of affairs they reap a good harvest. The melodies are very pleasing, and full of spirit, and these street musicians play and sing with great taste and feeling. I send a sketch of a party of them, and also send you a drawing of a national guard mounting sentry, dressed in ordinary private clothes, with simply a band round his arm to denote what he is. Of course, as the protection of the capital in the absence of the troops depends on the National Guard, there has been a general calling out of this body, and many as yet do not possess uniforms.

I have just heard that the first body of French troops will enter the city on Sunday morning. The Prince de Carignan goes out to meet them. There will most likely be a great ovation on the occasion. I lose nothing as yet by not having started to the Ticino, as actual hostilities have not commenced. My next letter will in all probability be from the frontier.

F. V.

WAR GOSSIP.

An expectation was entertained at Paris that the first contest between the French and Austrians would take place on the 5th of May, the anniversary of Napoleon's death, and somewhere near Marengo. The "Nord" says that in well-informed circles it is believed that the Austrians have given up their intention of marching upon Turin, and purpose first to try the fate of a great battle. Some days are necessary to make choice of the positions.

Among the acts of devotedness mentioned in the Italian journals is the case of an advocate of Modena, who has brought his seven children, four boys and three girls, to Turin. The former have enrolled themselves as volunteers, and the latter are to act as *seurs-de-charité* in the ambulances and hospitals.

There are rumours that the Pope is virtually a prisoner in Rome. He wished to escape to Ferrara, but was politely informed by General Guyon that, if he was not satisfied with French protection at Rome, the French Government would be happy to protect him either in France or Algeria, but did not think it for his interest that he should trust himself to Austrian bayonets.

A "Times" correspondent says of the French army—"I passed, at different stages of the route, between Landlesbourg on the Savoy side of the mountain, and Culoz on the French frontier, not less than 17,000 troops, including three regiments of light and one of heavy cavalry, a large body of chasseurs, and sixteen brass field-pieces; three regiments of infantry were marching rapidly along the line of rail within a few miles of each other, while others were being conveyed in the train. I was struck with the disproportion both of cavalry and artillery to the whole of the above-mentioned force, as the road from St. Jean Maurienne, where the railway terminates, to the foot of the Cenis Pass, is excellent. Sixty thousand is said to be the number of troops about to be transported along this route. The guns were all rifled, quite new, and very light, drawn by four horses, which appeared to my eye to want a little more blood. The cavalry were well mounted, and the infantry had every appearance of being admirably efficient, both in discipline and condition—active, sturdy little fellows. Although only on the outset of a campaign, every man looked as if he had passed every hour of his existence in the field—hardy, skilful, and self-relying."

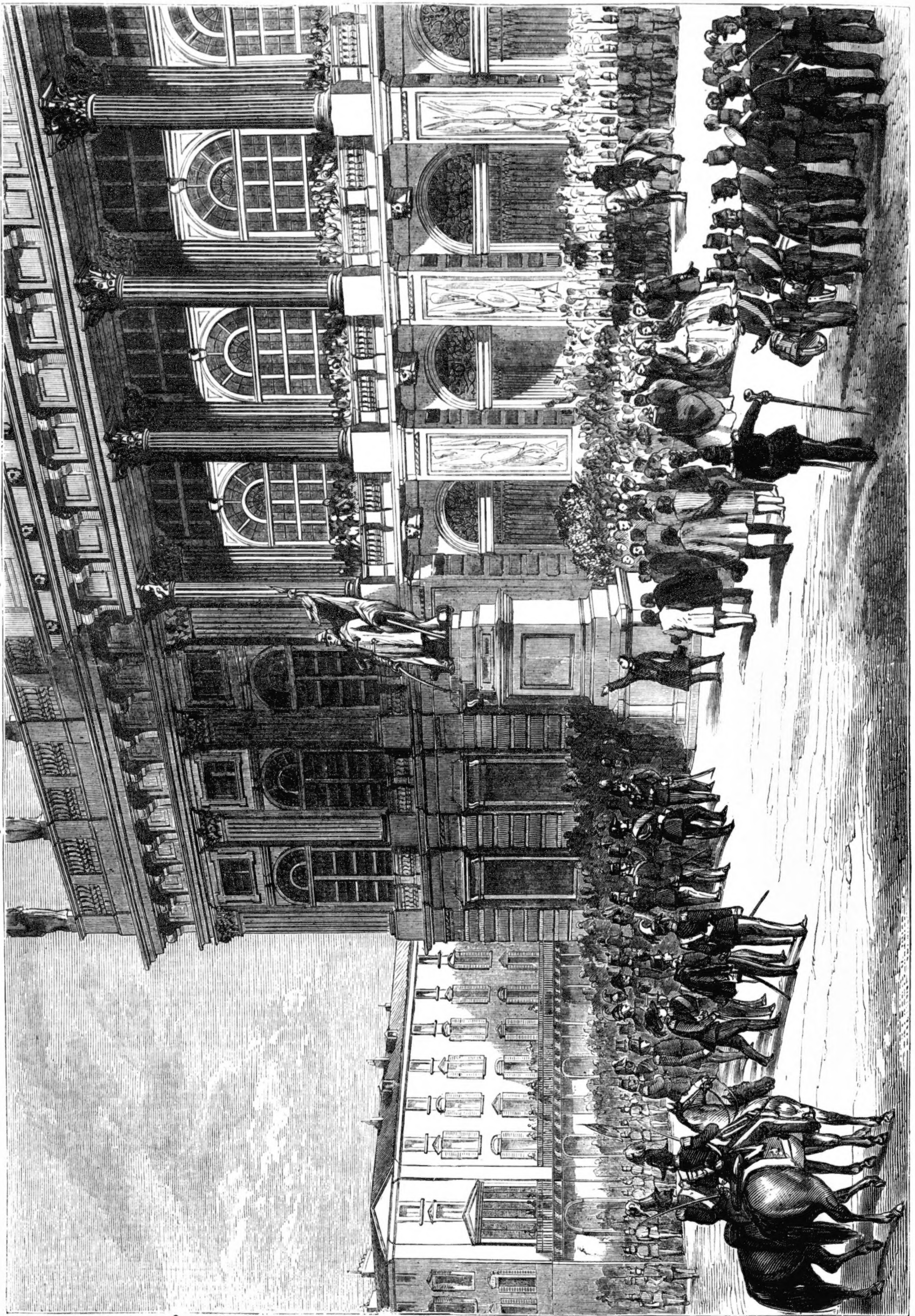
The arrival of the first battalion of French soldiery at Turin is described as most enthusiastic:—"The windows were thronged, chiefly by women, and flowers rained upon them. Most of the French had a small bouquet or flower stuck in the muzzle of their rifles. From all sides the population thronged to see them pass. They were greeted as they moved onwards by a running fire of cheers and clapping of hands. Passing down the Via Nuova they marched round those sides of the Piazza di Castello in front of the King's Palace and of the Ministries, and up the Via di Po to their allotted quarters."

The "Piedmontese Gazette" recently published a decree subjecting to various pains and penalties persons who should "publish henceforward or during the war, either by means of the press, or by any mechanical contrivance adapted to the reproduction of thoughts, news, narratives, or discussions that in any way refer to the armies or to the progress of the war, and which are not officially communicated or published by the Government." It is also forbidden to cry printed papers about the streets, and to stick bills without special permission, and, by means of print, writing, or speech, in places open to the public, to excite passions or mistrust, to sow discord or disturb public tranquillity. Periodical publications may be suspended or definitively suppressed. The Minister of the Interior can order their suspension until the tribunals shall have pronounced their sentence. No new journal can be published without the authorisation of the Minister of the Interior, to whom the right is also granted of prohibiting the introduction or sale in the Sardinian States of foreign newspapers or other publications. Another decree exempts from all duty or tax during the war provisions intended for the consumption of the French and Sardinian armies.

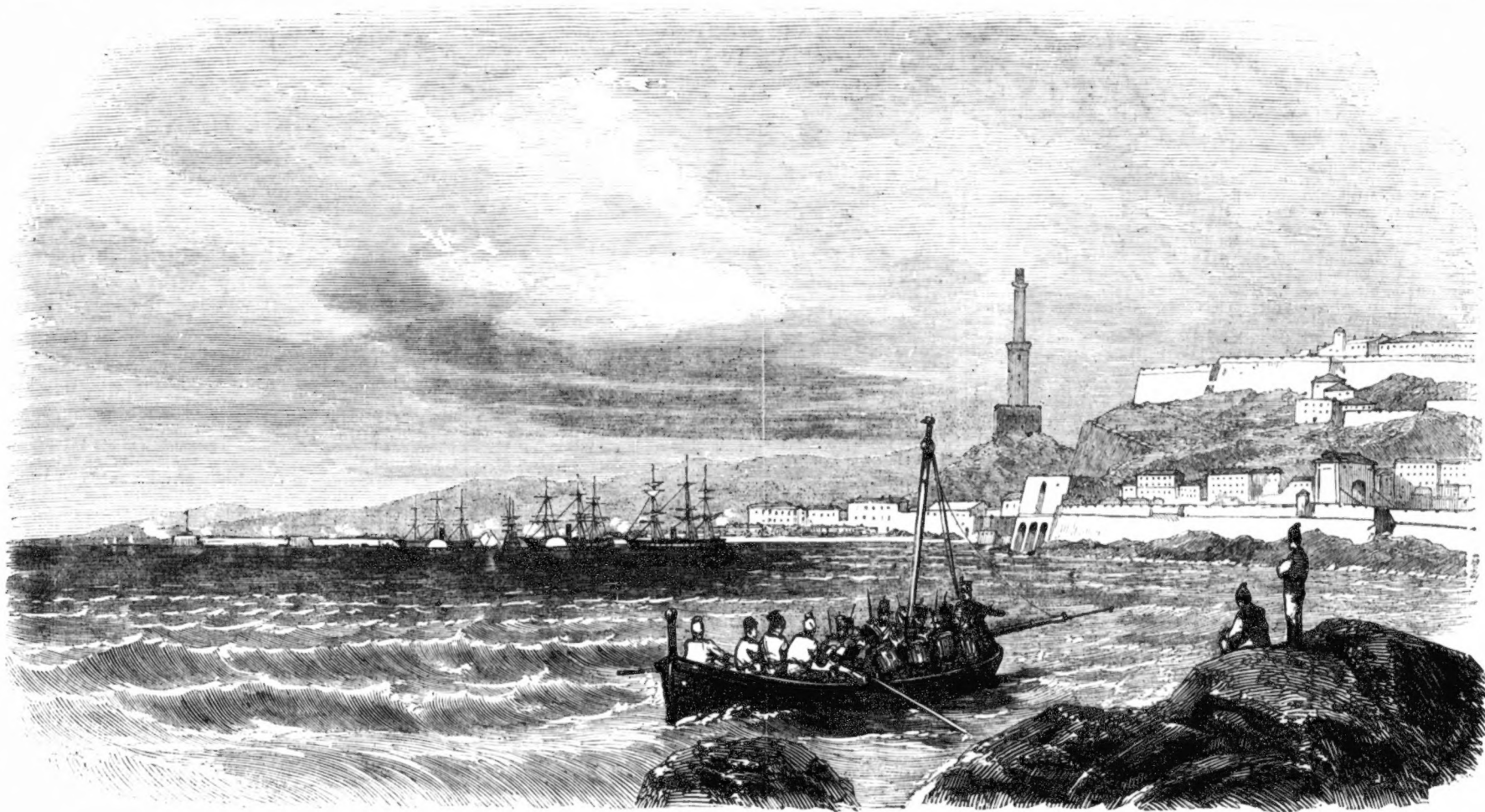
WELL-BESTOWED.—As a French regiment was marching out of Paris, a young *cantinière*, leading by the hand a little girl, aged about six years, left the ranks, and, entering a house, asked if the offices of the Secretary of the Empress were not there. She was answered in the affirmative; and she cried, "Well, then, I leave you my child! Take her to the Empress, and tell her Majesty that I know she will take care of her until my return from the war." The Empress gave orders that the child should be taken care of until the return of the mother.

* This sketch, with the two others subsequently spoken of, will be published in our next number.

* The original cannot be rendered literally, but its sense is, that the present revolutionary movement is caused by monarchs as well as by private individuals.



INAUGURATION OF THE MONUMENT TO THE SARDINIAN ARMY IN THE PIAZZA CASTELLO AT TURIN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY SIGNORE PEREL.)



ARRIVAL OF FRENCH TROOPS AT GENOA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. MORGAN.)

GENOA.

GENOA, the point on the Italian coast where the French are landing almost daily large numbers of troops and war material for the service of their Sardinian allies, is a fortified city on the Mediterranean, and was ceded to Sardinia in 1815. The port, which is protected seaward by moles, is surrounded on the land side by the city, which, being situated on ridges of hills, rises like an amphitheatre out of the water. It is inclosed by two series of walls, the whole embraced by a line of detached forts and outworks for a circuit of about seven miles. The city abounds in palaces, all more or less rich in choice works of art; possesses a fine cathedral and numerous other handsome churches, an university, a library, numerous convents, some fine quays, and an arsenal. Genoa is a free port and the great *entrepôt* of a large extent of country,

the produce of which comprises chiefly rice, olive oil, fruit, and cheese. Its exports are valued at £3,000,000 yearly; its imports at a couple of millions.

OPENING OF THE CIVITA VECCHIA RAILWAY.

THE departure of safety-seeking travellers from Rome has been greatly facilitated by the opening of the Civita Vecchia Railway, which took place on the 15th ultimo. A blessing having been imparted in due form, a pleasure train started from the Eternal City to Civita Vecchia, carrying about 400 persons employed by or connected with the company, to partake of a dinner prepared to celebrate the occasion. Next day the first public train started, and the line is now in regular work. The opening was to have taken place on the 14th, and bills

announcing the fact were posted about the city; but as the commissioners of railways had not been consulted, their president (the Duke of Rignano) sent the police to tear down the bills, to the great mystification of the Romans. The line is very convenient to travellers approaching Rome from the sea, and it facilitates communications with Tuscany by rendering the *maremma* road to Leghorn an easy distance. Excursionists may now visit the Etruscan cities of Caere and Cervetri and return to Rome the same day; but the police require that excursionists should be furnished with a permission to travel on the line if they have no passports. These permissions must be exhibited to the gendarmes on guard at the stations; they are valid for six months. This vexatious measure was probably adopted to prevent persons of suspected political principles from leaving Rome.



OPENING OF THE CIVITA VECCHIA RAILWAY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY MISS PRISCILLA PRIMROSE.)

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 98.

LAST week Parliament was dead. Since then it has been in process of re-creation, and before the "Illustrated Times" will get into the hands of its readers the new Parliament will be nearly completed. There will be, of course, many changes in the new House, some for the better, some for the worse; but most for neither better nor worse. But the changes will not be so numerous by one half as they were in 1857, for then we had 192 new members returned, whereas we should judge, from the returns which have already been made, in the new House there will not be more than one hundred. Let us run over some of these changes as we find them recorded in the daily papers:—

Ashburton has discarded Mr. Moffat, the great teadealer of Mincinglane, a Liberal, for Mr. Astell, of the India House, a Conservative, and son of Mr. Astell, who was for many years a director of the East India Company, and for some time its Chairman. Mr. Astell is the first Conservative returned for Ashburton since the Reform Bill was passed.

Berwick has dismissed its two Liberal members, Marjoribanks and Stapleton (of the British Bank), and taken in exchange Capt. Gordon, whom we know not, and Mr. Earle, who, we presume, is a relative of Sir Edward Earle Bulwer-Lytton. Mr. Disraeli's private secretary is named Earle; perhaps this is he. Dod says that at Berwick money is all-powerful.

Banbury.—Here Mr. Samuelson, the manufacturer of agricultural implements, who beat Mr. Miall last year, has fallen before the spear of Sir C. Douglas.

Barnstable has preferred a Mr. Potts, a Conservative (no relation to the Potts whose career we traced last week), and a Mr. Davie, a Liberal, to Sir William Fraser, and Mr. Laurie, the coachbuilder, both Conservatives.

Bath has chosen Mr. Way, a Conservative, and rejected the proffered services of Mr. Phinn, the Radical barrister; and no wonder, for Mr. Phinn sat once for Bath, and deserted it for an office of less honour and more pay, which he soon resigned; and as the electors of Bath suspected that he only wanted to make Bath a stepping-stone to another office, they would have none of him.

Birmingham—all honour to it!—has sent in Bright again in a most decisive manner. If there be a man under the skies who ought above all others to be in the House now, it is John Bright. In 1857 he lost his seat because he was thought to be too peaceful; but in denouncing the present war he will have all England at his back.

Bodmin has discarded Wyld, the Great Globe man and map-publisher, and has sent Dr. Michell again to preach against vaccination. We need hardly say that the doctor is Conservative. To the new Parliament Bodmin has also sent the Hon. Leveson Gower, a Liberal, in place of Mr. Vivian, a Tory.

Boston has given us a Mr. Staniland, a Liberal, instead of Mr. Adams, the Tory barrister, who is appointed Attorney-General at Hong-Kong.

Bradford elects Mr. Salt, of Saltaire, the great manufacturer of alpacas, in room of General Thompson, by consent. While at

Bury, in Lancashire, Mr. Frederick Peel, the Whig, supplants Mr. Robert Phillip, the Radical.

Calne, by permission of Lord Lansdowne, has offered an asylum for Mr. Robert Lowe, who would not hazard another broken head at Kidderminster.

Cambridge University has decided, without a contest, that Mr. Selwyn, a Low Churchman, shall succeed Mr. Loftus Wigram, instead of Mr. Beresford Hope, a High Churchman—or rather Mr. Walpole has decided, for the question was remitted to him, to save the expense of a contest.

Carlisle.—Here "Jemmy" Graham has succeeded in persuading the electors to prefer his nephew, Mr. Lawson, a Liberal, to Mr. N. Hodgson, a Conservative; but at

Chester, Mr. Salisbury, the Radical, has been supplanted by Mr. Humberston, the Tory.

Chichester, where the Duke of Richmond has always been supposed to be lord paramount, has made a sad mistake. For many years past it has been represented by one and one—Lord Henry Lennox and John Abel Smith, the *fidus Achates* of Lord John in the City; but, in an evil hour, the electors determined to try for two Liberals; and now they have lost their old member and elected a Mr. Freeland; Lord Henry, however, had a squeak for his seat, for he was only six above Mr. Abel Smith.

Dover.—But what shall we say to naughty Dover, which has actually turned Mr. Bernal Osborne adrift, and Sir William Russell too, and elected Sir Henry Leake and Mr. Nicholl, two Conservatives, instead? This is the unkindest cut of all; for what is the Liberal party to do without its jester, with "his jibes, and his gambols, and flashes of merriment that were wont to set the House in a roar"? And to put him at the bottom of the poll too—150 below the lowest man! But so it is; and we must summon up all our philosophy to help us to bear the misfortune.

Finsbury is the next place marked for notice: and here we have to lament the premature departure of Mr. Cox. Yes, he is gone, and the place which knew him will know him no more; for, if Finsbury will not have Cox, we know of no place that will. Well, we must not repine at destiny, but submit, and try to put up with Sir Morton Peto instead. Fare thee well, Cox; and if for ever, still for ever fare thee well.

Frome has sent us this year a lord instead of a tailor. Mr. Donald Nicoll has nursed Frome well—bought no end of cloth there, and has done all that he could to retain the affections of Frome; but, unhappily for Mr. Nicoll, a lord came between him and his love, and then it was all over with poor Mr. Nicoll. Mr. Nicoll, it is true, dresses like a lord, and is probably much richer than this lord; but, as Mr. Coppock used to say, "Nothing can stand against a real, live lord." It is Lord Edward Thynne, son of the second Marquis of Bath, and of course a Conservative, who has supplanted Mr. Nicoll.

Gloucester has discarded the noted City magnate, Sir Robert Carden, who thanked God that Lord Derby was Prime Minister, and has had the impudence to prefer a Radical named Monk, who is quite unknown.

Greenwich has chosen Mr. Angerstein—son, surely, of Angerstein of picture-gallery fame—instead of General Sir William Codrington, who is appointed Governor of Gibraltar. Mr. A. is a Liberal.

Halifax returns Mr. Stansfeld, a friend of Mazzini, and a Liberal in every sense of the word. Mr. F. Crossley, who used to represent Halifax, goes in for the West Riding.

Hastings.—Here Lord Harry Vane, who has lately purchased Battle Abbey, in the neighbourhood, has ousted the old Tory member, Mr. Robertson. Lord Harry sat in the last Parliament for South Durham, but the Government cried, like Cromwell, "The Lord deliver us from Harry Vane!" and "the Lord" delivered them, for his Grace the Duke of Cleveland gave him notice to quit.

Huddersfield was not satisfied with Mr. Arkroyd, because, as the "Star" tells us, he was not sufficiently "pronounced" in politics, and has chosen Mr. Leatham; and we, who know that Mr. Arkroyd was one of the most respectable men in the House, don't thank Huddersfield for the change.

Kidderminster.—Mr. Bristow, a Greenwich attorney, has here succeeded Mr. Lowe. Mr. B. is unknown at Kidderminster, and little known anywhere; but, hovering about for a seat, he saw a chance here, and, swooping down, secured the prize, beating Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., by six votes. Mr. B. is a Liberal.

Launceston.—The people of Launceston have (or perhaps we ought rather to say the Duke of Northumberland has) chosen Mr. Justice Haliburton, alias "Sam Slick," to represent them. There are two Justice Haliburtons—T. C. and Sir Brenton. This is T. C., the real "Sam Slick." Sir Brenton is the gentleman who was knighted the other day; he is not returned to Parliament.

Leeds.—The people of Leeds have elected Mr. Edward Baines, proprietor of the "Leeds Mercury," in the room of his brother, the Right Hon. Matthew Talbot Baines, who has retired. It was a sharp contest here, as will be seen by the numbers. For Baines (Liberal), 2,343; Beecroft (Conservative), 2,303; Forster (Liberal), 2,280. It was said by the Liberals that Beecroft's return in 1857 was an accident, and that he would never sit again; but, if it were an accident, the same

fatuity has occurred twice running—which is a remarkable phenomenon. Mr. Beecroft seconded the Address on the opening of Parliament last year. We will now say a word or two on

Leicester, and then conclude our this week's comment, with the purpose of finishing off the list next week. At Leicester the contest was still sharper. Biggs, the old member, was at the head of the poll by a hundred; but between Mr. Noble and Mr. Heygate there was only a difference of three votes—the former polling 1,498, and the latter 1,495. Harris, the other old member, polled 1,411. All were Liberals. It is the fashion at Leicester for the Liberals thus to claw one another.

MINISTERIAL VIEWS OF THE WAR QUESTION.

LORD DERNY was present at the annual banquet of the Royal Academy on Saturday evening. After the Duke of Cambridge (who was also present) had delivered a few words hopeful of peace, but declaring that the country was perfectly prepared for a war, the Premier spoke; and, of course, his speech embraced the same topic. He said:—

"Of this I am satisfied, that the conduct which England ought to adopt is, as far as may be possible, to maintain an impartial, a dignified, and a neutral attitude, to seize every opportunity that may present itself of reconciling conflicting nations, and what is even more difficult—of reconciling conflicting principles. The state of war on which Europe is about to enter will no doubt entail on this country much of anxiety, much of apprehension, much of expenditure. But God forbid that it should entail on us that most fearful of all expenditures—that of British blood and British lives. I cordially concur with the illustrious Duke when he says that, in order to maintain the attitude which England ought to hold, it is necessary for the sake of peace that she should not be unprepared for any contingencies which may arise. I trust this assembly will believe that such a sentiment is in entire accordance with the views, and I think before twenty-four hours are over it will be seen that it is also in entire accordance with the practice, of her Majesty's present advisers."

Mr. Disraeli spoke out in a much more intelligible and noteworthy manner before the electors of Buckinghamshire. On one most important subject—the relations of France and Russia—he remarked as follows:—

"There is no secret treaty between France and Russia—that is, no secret communication existing between France and Russia; there is between France and Russia what may be called an engagement, which they were not bound in any way to communicate to this country, but which was communicated to this country voluntarily some time ago by the Minister of Foreign Affairs for France; and what does that engagement amount to? It amounts to this—that, in case of war between France and Austria, Russia should assemble an army of observation upon the German frontier. She has as much right to assemble an army of observation upon the German frontier as England has to send—what England is about to do—a commanding fleet to the Mediterranean. Both may be—both probably are—the means perhaps to obtain peace rather than to evoke war. But I have further to communicate to you that we have felt it our duty not only to request those communications from the Governments of France and Russia, but we have gone further, and asked the Russian Government whether, in case of war between France and Germany, they have entered into an engagement to declare war against Germany; and we have received from the Russian Government the most explicit, the most unequivocal, declaration that no engagement of the kind existed, or has ever been asked of them."

As to the policy of the Government, and the prospects of England with regard to the struggle, Mr. Disraeli said:—

"The policy of England is eminently a policy of peace. The interference of England in other countries in order to change their domestic institutions, or to influence their internal policy, whatever may be the motive, is invariably, I think, a mistake. But, although the interest of England is eminently that of peace, it is of the utmost importance that England should be prepared for war. Now, what is the condition of England at this moment? . . . You have in India 100,000 seasoned and valiant troops, such, probably, as never before existed in the world—equal to that army which Wellington rendered immortal. A great portion of those troops ought now to quit India for England. They are at our command; and if they come here it is not for the necessities of England, but because the happy course of affairs in India, and the position of the Indian Government, render it desirable that they should quit that country. Then we have in England itself at this time 100,000 men, not equal perhaps to those who have been seasoned in the illustrious campaigns of India, but perfectly disciplined soldiers. You will have, before six weeks have passed, not only a powerful fleet in the Channel, but a powerful fleet in the Mediterranean also. What nation in the world can compete with England then? You have all this with a condition of your finances most wholesome and healthy. Those great armaments, which will never be exercised except for purposes of defence, or for the maintenance of our honour and the vindication of our absolute interests, will be supported by a country lightly taxed, greatly prosperous, and whose hearts and souls are with the institutions of their land. But what is the condition of other countries? We have seen something of European war upon a great scale within our recent experience, and let us look to the ways and means by which those haughty princes and their mighty armaments carry on war. Why, when the second campaign comes the shoe always pinches. I cannot say that there is any continental Power that could enter into a third campaign. I know it may be urged that the same thing was said of France during the great French Revolution—that Mr. Pitt said that France was then in such a state of insolvency that she could not carry on two campaigns, and yet that that war lasted twenty-five years. That is all very true; but these great French revolutions do not happen frequently. Little French revolutions may; but the great French Revolution was to modern history what the siege of Troy was to ancient history, and the French Revolution is not going to be repeated. The world has been startled by an announcement within these few days of a great Sovereign who has gone down to his council and obtained £20,000,000 to carry on a war; and the world seems frightened that a Sovereign can thus raise £20,000,000 for such a purpose, and the funds fall, and people think that the independence of England is threatened. Why, what is £20,000,000 of money by way of loan to carry on a war? It goes like water."

"If the Emperor of France, or Russia, or Austria raises a loan of £20,000,000 to carry on a war, it is all spent in a year; and allow me to remind you that that is an experiment which cannot be often repeated. But what does the Queen of England do? She goes to her Parliament, and, with their concurrence, by one single tax—and that not heavily imposed—she can on an emergency raise £20,000,000 a year. Why, if the country were in danger, we could, by levying a single tax—an income-tax of 10 per cent.—raise £20,000,000 per annum, not on loan, not by borrowing money, but out of our annual income—not grudgingly but heartily given. And you might add to that a loan of £20,000,000 a year; for England could give the Queen a loan of £20,000,000 a year for ten years running, if the necessities—if the honour—of the country required it; and yet at the end of that time we really should not, considering that the freedom of the people, the independence of the realm, and the greatness of the empire were at stake—considering these circumstances, we should not find that the revenues of the country would, after all, be sensibly impaired. When I know these things I am not frightened by these leagues of kings and emperors. I know that, if there is to be a war of nationalities, a war of opinions, or of races, or of revolutions, or of reconstructions, we shall weather the storm."

INAUGURATION OF THE MONUMENT TO THE SARDINIAN ARMY.

THE inauguration of the monument erected by the people of Milan in honour of the Sardinian army, as a token of national respect and obligation, took place on the 10th of last month, in the presence of an immense crowd, the mayor and his council, and all the officers of the garrison and the National Guard, while the city of Milan was represented by the members of the commission appointed to collect the subscriptions and superintend the erection of the monument. The day was kept as a national holiday. From an early hour in the morning the streets were crowded with people hastening to the Piazza Castello, where the monument stands, in front of the Palazzo Madama, the Senate House. Previous to the unveiling of the monument an oration was delivered by Achille Mauri, a Milanese of distinguished ability and reputation. The drums then beat, and the monument was exposed to view amid the enthusiastic acclamations. The monument represents a soldier, with a sword in one hand and the Sardinian colours in the other. The inscription on the monument was concealed by a marble slab.

The inscription on the monument was concealed by a marble slab. Austria, when she recalled her representative two years ago from Turin, stated in a circular note the wrongs she thought she was receiving at the hands of the Piedmontese Government, and mentioned as one of them the permission the Milanese had received to erect in Turin the monument in question. Count Cavour, in his answer, declared that, although he had permitted the erection of the monument, he would not permit to be engraved upon it any words in allusion to the wish of the Lombards to withdraw themselves from the yoke of the stranger. Faithful to his word, Count Cavour gave orders that the inscription should not be visible.

THE THEATRE OF WAR.

THE kingdom of Sardinia, composed of Piedmont—its principal mass—in the centre, the ancient province of Savoy in the north-west, and the maritime territory of Genoa in the south-east, is not above 100 miles in breadth from its western to its eastern frontier. On the former of these frontiers it is continuous along its entire length with France, its ally; but on the latter it is only partly continuous with Austria, its enemy. In the north a portion of the Swiss territory, and in the south the duchy of Parma, supply the border line, leaving only a central portion—perhaps about half of the entire length—to be formed by the territory of Austrian Lombardy. The line in question, as everybody is now aware, is constituted by the river Ticino and by the Lago Maggiore, through which that river flows, as the Rhone does through the Lake of Geneva. On the French side the border is formed by the Alps, so that the seat of war may be regarded in a general aspect as a broad piece of territory between a chain of mountains and a river. The French had to cross the mountains, the Austrians the stream, and the distance between them, as we have said, was about 100 miles.

The features of Piedmont itself, however, deserve particular attention, as they are regulating the present distribution of the contending armies. Piedmont is traversed in its breadth by the windings of the river Po, and the division of the country thus effected corresponds very nearly with the division of the eastern frontier between Lombardy and Parma; so that to the south of the stream Piedmont borders on Parma, and to its north only on the hostile territory of Lombardy. These two divisions of the Sardinian kingdom differ totally in their natural characters. To the north of the river—the district immediately exposed to the Austrians—all is a level plain up to the foot of the Swiss Alps, whereas on the southern side all is mountainous, and the whole space is filled with the shoots or spurs of the Ligurian Apennines sloping away from Genoa. In this division of the kingdom lie the strong places of the Sardinians—Alessandria, Casale, and Tortona; and on its western edge stands Turin itself, the capital of the state. Within or around these fortresses the Sardinians have collected the bulk of their army, perhaps some 75,000 men, leaving the plains of the north comparatively open to the incursions of the enemy.

Before the actual commencement of hostilities the Austrians at Milan stood just about as far from the river as the French at Briançon did from the mountains; and a line drawn from one of these points to the other would pass through the common mark of both armies—the royal city of Turin. Turin, however, is about as far again from Buffalora, where the Austrians crossed the river, as it is from Susa, where the French halt on crossing the Alps—the distance being about 70 miles in the former case against 33 in the latter. But this inequality was more than compensated by the relative difficulties of the two roads; for, whereas the Austrians have a plain country to traverse, the French can only reach Susa by passing the Alps. In reality, the advantage of ground, so far, was on the side of the Austrians; but their operations have been influenced by further considerations, arising from the position of the Sardinian army, before described. The French, as they descend upon Susa and push forward to Turin, are directly confronting the Austrians on their march towards the same point from Milan; and if this was all, and there were no Sardinians except in the capital, the shock of battle could be anticipated with great facility. Sooner or later—in fact, very soon indeed—the belligerents would meet, and an engagement on a large scale would ensue. It will be observed, however, from what we have said, that the Austrians in their advance across Piedmont from east to west would have on their left flank the whole concentrated strength of the Sardinian army, resting on its finest fortresses. What the chain of the Tyrol, indeed, is to Austria in the plains of Lombardy, the chain of the Ligurian Apennines is to Sardinia in the plains of Piedmont, and the parallel can be carried still further; for exactly as Germany lies in reserve behind the Tyrol, so does a second French force gather in strength behind the Apennines. On the seaboard of these mountains stands Genoa, which, as France commands the sea, can be reached from Toulon with the greatest facility. The Sardinians, therefore, while they cluster in force about their citadels to the south of the Po, have in their rear the support of a powerful French army within 50 miles' distance.

The Austrians are thus opposed by two bodies of the enemy—one directly facing them at Turin, and drawing daily reinforcements from the passes of the Alps; and another at Casale and Alessandria, flanking their march, and receiving succours from a distinct base of operations at Genoa. By crossing their frontier at its northern extremity, as they have done, they might occupy the northern districts of Sardinia; or, if they descended thence upon the Po, they might get the Sardinian army in front of them, but they would then have the army of the Alps upon their right. They must, in short, advance in any case against two lines of foes posted at right angles to each other; and, for simplicity's sake, we may consider these lines to be represented by the river Dora Baltea, running from north to south by Ivrea, and the Po, running from west to east by Casale—Turin being pretty nearly at the angle.

All the places named, be it understood, lie within a comparatively small compass. From Arona, the point occupied by the Austrians in the north, to Genoa, on the seaboard of the south, the distance is about 110 miles, or very nearly the same as from Susa to Buffalora. From Genoa to Alessandria it is only 46 miles, and from Alessandria to Turin less than 60; from Susa to Turin, again, the distance is but 33 miles; so that in their two principal positions of Turin and Alessandria the Sardinians are, in the one case, within 40, and in the other within 50, miles of their powerful allies. The Austrians, too, would be equally near their resources. Novara is about 5 miles, Mortara about 10 miles, and Verelli but some 20 miles, from the Lombard frontier, and these are the points at which the first collision may be anticipated. The Austrians are said to be particularly strong at Mortara, while the Imperial Guard, the select corps of the French army, is at Genoa. These dispositions seem to indicate that the hardest struggle is expected on the line to Genoa rather than on the line to Turin.

Alessandria, a fortified city of Piedmont, is situated in a sterile plain on the banks of the Tanaro. The fortifications, constructed during the period of French domination in Italy, rendered it one of the first strongholds in Europe, but these, with the exception of the citadel, were demolished in 1814. It was again fortified, and in 1835 was again dismantled, when the Austrians gave it up to Piedmont. Since that period every effort has been made to render the place impregnable. The civil population of Alessandria is above 40,000 in number.

Casale on the river Po, and Tortona on the Scrivia, are the two next most highly-fortified places in Piedmont. The population of the first is about 22,000, and of the latter rather more than 11,000.

Piacenza, near the right bank of the Po, is a strongly-fortified city, inclosed by ramparts, enviroined by a fosse, defended by a citadel, and entered by five gates. Its civil population is upwards of 30,000.

Milan, the capital of Lombardy, is situated in a wide fertile plain between the Olona and Savoso rivers. The city is inclosed on three sides by a wall surrounded by broad ramparts nearly eight miles in circumference, and is entered by thirteen gates. Its civil population is about 162,000.

Mantua is a fortified city, situated on an island in the river Mincio. It is surrounded by swamps, and crossed by artificial dams, which connect it with several fortified suburbs and outworks. The fortress is reached by raised causeways protected by forts. Civil population about 30,000.

Verona, generally considered to be the key of Northern Italy, is on the river Adige. It is inclosed by a series of turreted walls, and comprises, in addition to numerous fortifications, an intrenched camp, capable of containing an army. Its civil population is upwards of 50,000.

Vicenza, which is on the river Bacchiglione, is inclosed by dry moats and walls, and has a civil population of upwards of 30,000. Padua, also on the Bacchiglione, is a city of a triangular form, surrounded by walls and fosses, and with seven gates. Its population is about 55,000. Bergamo, a strongly-fortified city, about thirty miles distant from Milan, has a population of 35,000; and Brescia, equally strongly fortified, has about the same number.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

The following is a list of the members who have been returned to the new Parliament, distinguished as "Liberals" and "Conservatives":—

The names of new members are marked with an asterisk (*); of members who have changed their seats, thus †.

ENGLAND.

Abingdon	Mr. Norris	L	Guildford	Mr. Bovill	C
Andover	Mr. Fortescue	L	Halifax	Mr. J. Onslow	L
Anglesea	Ald. Cubitt	C	Hampshire (N)	Mr. Stansfeld	L
Arundel	Sir R. Bulkeley	L	Hastings	Mr. Beach	C
Ashburton	Mr. Astell	C	Haverfordwest	Mr. Selater Booth	C
Ashton	Mr. Gibson	C	Hereford	Mr. Phillips	C
Aylesbury	Mr. Smith	C	Herefordshire	Col. Clifford	L
	Mr. Bernard	C		Mr. Clive	L
	Mr. Wentworth	L		Lord W. Graham	C
	(Double return.)			Mr. King	C
Banbury	Sir C. Douglas	L	Hertford	Mr. Midlam	L
Barnstaple	Mr. Potts	C	Hertfordshire	Mr. Haddfield	L
Bath	Mr. Davie	C		Sir W. Farquhar	C
	Mr. Tite	C		Sir E. B. Lytton	C
	Mr. Way	C		Mr. A. Smith	C
Beaumaris	Hon. W. Stanley	L	High Wycombe	Mr. Puller	L
Bedford	Mr. Whitbread	L	Honiton	Sir G. Dashwood	L
Berwick	Major Stuart	C		Mr. T. Smith	L
	Captain Gordon	C		Mr. Joseph Locke	L
	Mr. Erie	C		Mr. Cochrane	C
Beverley	Mr. Walters	C	Horsham	Mr. S. Fitzgerald	C
	Mr. Edwards	C	Huddersfield	Mr. Leatham	L
Bowley	Sir T. Winnington	L	Hull	Mr. Clay	L
Birmingham	Mr. Bright	L		Mr. Hoare	C
	Mr. Scholefield	L		General Peel	C
Blackburn	Mr. Hornby	C	Huntingdon	Mr. T. Baring	C
Blackpool	Mr. Pilkington	C		Baron Rothschild	L
Bolton	Hon. F. L. Gower	L	Hythe	Mr. Adair	L
	Dr. Mitchell	C	Ipswich	Mr. Cobbold	C
Boston	Mr. Crook	C	Kent (East)	Sir B. Bridges	C
	Captain Gray	C		Mr. Deedes	C
Bradford	Mr. Ingram	L	Kendal	Mr. Glyn	L
	Mr. Staniland	C	Kidderminster	Mr. Bristow	C
Bradford	Mr. Wickham	L	King's Lynn	Lord Stanley	C
Brecon	Mr. Titus Salt	L		Mr. Gurney	C
Breconshire	Col. Watkins	C		Mr. Wood	C
Bridgwater	Mr. Morgan	L		Mr. Collins	C
	Mr. Pritchard	C		Mr. Williams	C
	Mr. Whitmore	C		Mr. Roupell	L
Brighton	Colonel Tynte	L		Colonel Patten	C
	Mr. Kinglake	L		Mar. of Hartington	L
Bridport	Sir G. Peckell	L		Mr. Gregson	L
	Mr. Coningham	L		Mr. Garnett	C
Bristol	Mr. Mitchell	L		Mr. Haliburton	C
	Mr. Hodgson	L		Mr. Baines	L
Buckingham	Mr. Berkeley	L		Mr. Beecroft	C
	Mr. G. Langton	L		Mr. Biggs	L
Buckinghamshire	Mr. Verney	L		Dr. Noble	C
	Mr. Hubbard	C		Lord Curzon	C
	Mr. Disraeli	C		Mr. Hardy	C
	Mr. Du Pre	C		Hon. C. Hanbury	L
Bury (Lancashire)	Hon. W. Cavendish	L		Mr. Fitzroy	L
Bury St. Edmunds	Mr. F. Peel	L		Mr. Brand	C
	Lord A. Hervey	C		Lord A. Paget	L
Calne	Mr. Hardcastle	L		Captain Anson	L
Cambridge	Mr. Lowe	L		Major Sibthorp	C
	Mr. Macaulay	C		Mr. Henage	L
Cambridgeshire	Mr. E. Ball	C		Mr. J. B. Stanhope	C
	Hon. E. T. Yorke	C		Sir M. Cholmley	L
Cambridge Univ.	Mr. Walpole	C		Mr. Grey	L
	Mr. Selwyn	C		Mr. Ewart	L
Canterbury	Sir W. Somerville	L		Mr. Horsfall	C
	Hon. H. Johnstone	C		Lord J. Russell	L
Cardiff	Col. Stuart	L		Baron L. Rothschild	L
Cardigan	Mr. Pryse	L		Sir J. Duke	L
Carlisle	Sir J. Graham	L		Mr. Crawford	L
	Mr. Lawson	L		Col. Herbert	C
Carmarthen	Mr. Morris	L		Mr. Pinney	L
Carmarvon Bor.	Mr. Wynne	C		Mr. Mackinnon	L
Chatham	Sir F. Smith	C		Mr. B. Moore	C
Chester	Earl Grosvenor	L		Mr. Egerton	C
	Mr. Humberstone	C		Mr. Brocklehurst	L
Cheltenham	Col. Berkeley	L		Mr. Lee	C
Cheshire (S.)	Sir P. Egerton	C		Mr. C. Buxton	L
	Mr. Tollemache	C		Mr. T. S. Western	L
Chichester	Lord H. Lennox	C		Mr. Peacocke	C
	Mr. Freeland	L		Hon. C. Fitzwilliam	L
Chippendale	Mr. Lytle	L		Mr. Brown	L
	Mr. Long	C		Mr. Bazley	L
Christchurch	Admiral Walcott	C		Mr. Turner	L
Cirencester	Mr. Ponsonby	C		Lord E. Bruce	L
Clitheroe	Mr. Bathurst	C		Mr. Baring	L
Corkermouth	Mr. Hopwood	C		Col. Williams	C
	Lord Naas	C		Col. Knox	C
Colchester	Mr. Steel	C		Sir B. Hall	L
	Mr. Miller	C		Mr. James	L
Coventry	Mr. Papillon	C		Mr. Bruce	C
	Mr. Ellice	L		Mr. Midford	C
Cricklade	Sir J. Paxton	L		Mr. Bailey	C
	Lord Ashley	L		Mr. Pugh	L
Cumberland	Mr. Goddard	C		Sir G. Grey	L
	Hon. C. Howard	L		Mr. Hodgkinson	L
	Col. Lowther	L		Mr. Handley	L
Cumberland (W.)	Gen. Wyndham	C		Mr. Headlam	L
	Mr. Schenley	L		Mr. Ridley	L
Dartmouth	Mr. Mainwaring	C		Mr. Jackson	L
Denbigh Dist.	Mr. Bass	L		Mr. Murray	C
Derby	Mr. Beale	L		Mr. Kennard	C
	Hon. C. Cavendish	L		Mr. Powys	C
Derbyshire (N.)	Mr. Thornhill	L		Mr. Howes	C
	Sir E. Perry	L		Mr. Wrightson	C
Devonport	Mr. Wilson	L		Mr. Gilpin	L
	Mr. Falk	C		Mr. V. Smith	L
Devonshire	Mr. Kekewich	C		Col. Cartwright	C
	Capt. Gladstone	C		Mr. Knightley	C
	Mr. Griffiths	C		Hon. H. G. Liddell	C
Dorchester	Mr. Sheridan	L		Lord Bury	L
	Mr. C. N. Sturt	C		Mr. Schneider	L
Dorsetshire	Hon. W. Portman	L		Mr. C. Paget	L
	Mr. H. G. Sturt	C		Mr. Mellor	L
Dover	Mr. Seymour	C		Rt. Hon. J. Denison	L
	Sir H. Leckie	C		Lord R. P. Clifton	L
	Mr. Nicholl	C		Lord Newark	C
Droitwich	Sir J. Pakington	L		Mr. Barrow	C
Dudley	Mr. Sheridan	L		Mr. Fox	L
Durham (City)	Mr. Atherton	L		Mr. Hibbert	L
	Mr. Mowbray	C		Mr. Cardwell	L
Durham (N.)	Lord A. Tempest	C		Mr. Langston	C
	Mr. Shafto	L		Mr. Henley	C
Durham (S.)	Mr. H. Pease	L		Col. North	L
	Mr. Farrer	C		Mr. Harcourt	L
Essex (N.)	Hon. W. Beresford	C		Mr. Gladstone	C
	Mr. C. Du Cane	C		Sir W. Heathcote	C
Essexham	Sir H. Willoughby	C		Sir J. Owen	L
	Mr. Holland	L		Mr. T. G. Baring	L
Exeter	Mr. Gard	C		Mr. S. H. Gurney	L
	Mr. Divett	L		Mr. Hankey	L
Exmouth	Sir E. Kerrison	C		Mr. Whalley	L
Finsbury	Sir S. Peto	L		Sir W. Joffie	L
	Mr. Duncombe	L		Lord Valletort	C
Flintshire	Hon. T. Mostyn	L		Mr. Milnes	L
Flint District	Sir J. Hamner	L		Mr. Overend	C
Fraser	Lord E. Thynne	C		Mr. Franklyn	C
Gareshhead	Mr. Hutt	L		Mr. H. Seymour	L
	Mr. Buchanan	L		Sir F. Baring	L
Gloucester	Mr. Price	L		Sir J. Elphinstone	C
	Mr. Monk	L			
Gloucestershire, W.	Mr. Kingscote	L			
	Mr. Rolt	C			
Grimsby	Hon. F. Tollemache	L			
	Mr. Welby	C			
Greatwich	Ald. Salomons	L			
	Mr. Anzenstein	L			
Grimsby, Great	Lord Worsley	L			

Preston	Mr. Grenfell	L	Tavistock	Sir J. Trelawny	L
	Mr. Cross	C		Mr. A. Russell	L
Radnor Boroughs	Sir G. C. Lewis	L	Tewkesbury	Hon. F. Lygon	C
Reading	Sir H. Keating	L		Mr. Martin	L
	Mr. Pigott	L	Thetford	Lord Euston	C
Reigate	Hon. W. Monson	L		Mr. A. Baring	C
Retford (East)	Lord Gaiway	C	Thirsk	Sir W. Gaiway	C
	Mr. Foljambe	L	Thirton	Lord Palmerston	L
Richmond	Mr. Rich	L		Hon. G. Denman	L
	Mr. Wyvill	L	Totnes	Earl of Gifford	L
Ripon	Mr. Greenwood	L		Mr. T. Mills	L
	Mr. Warren	L	Tower Hamlets	Mr. Ayrton	L
Rochdale	Mr. Cobden	L		Mr. Butler	C
Rochester	Mr. Martin	L	Truro	Mr. M. Smith	C
	Mr. Serj. Kinkade	L		Mr. A. Smith	L
Rutlandshire	Hon. G. Noel	C	Tynemouth	Mr. Taylor	C
	Hon. G. Heathcote	L		Mr. Leatham	C
Rye	Mr. Mackinnon	L	Wakefield	Mr. Malins	C
Salford	Mr. Massey	L	Wallingford	Mr. Forster	C
Salisbury	Gen. Buckley	L	Walsall	Mr. Drax	C
	Mr. Marsh	L	Wareham	Mr. Greenall	C
Sandwich	Lord C. Paget	L	Warrington	Mr. Repton	C
	Mr. Huggins	L	Warwick	Mr. Greaves	C
Scarborough	Hon. W. Denison	L	Warwickshire (N.)	Mr. Newdegate	C
	Sir J. Johnstone	L		Mr. Spooner	C
Shaftesbury	Mr. Glyn	L	Warwickshire (S.)	Mr. E. Shirley	C
Sheffield	Mr. Roebuck	L		Mr. C. Mordaunt	C
	Mr. Haddfield	L	Wells	Sir W. Hayter	L
Shoreham	Sir C. Burrell	C		Mr. Jolliffe	C
	Mr. Cave	C	Wenlock	Col. Forester	C
Shrewsbury	Mr. Stanley	L		Mr. Gaskell	C
	Mr. Tomline	L	Westbury	Sir L. Lopes	C
Shropshire (N.)	Hon. R. Hill	C	Westmorland	Hon. H. Lowther	C
	Mr. Gore	C		Earl of Bective	C
Shropshire (S.)	Lord Newport	C	Westminster	Sir D. L. Evans	L
	Hon. R. Clive	C		Sir J. Shelley	L
Somersetshire (W.)	Mr. A. A. Moody	C	Weymouth	Lord Grey de Wilton	C
	Mr. A. A. Hood	C		Mr. Brookes	C
Southampton	Mr. Wilcox	L	Whitby	Mr. Stephenson	C
	Mr. D. Seymour	L	Whitehaven	Mr. Lyall	C
South Shields	Mr. Ingham	L	Wigan	Col. Lindsay	C
Southwark	Sir C. Napier	L		Mr. Woods	C
	Mr. Locke	L	Wilton	Mr. Antrobus	C
St. Ives	Mr. Paul	C	Wiltshire (N.)	Rt. Hon. Estcourt	C
Stafford	Mr. Wise	L		Mr. W. Long	C
	Mr. Sait	C	Wiltshire (S.)	Mr. Herbert	C
Staffordshire (N.)	Mr. Adderley	C		Lord H. Thynne	C
	Lord Ingestre	C	Winchester	Sir J. East	C
Stamford	Lord R. Cecil	C		Mr. Carter	L
	Sir S. Northcote	C	Windsor	Mr. Vansittart	C
Stockport	Mr. Kershaw	L		Mr. Hope	C
	Mr. J. Smith	L	Wolverhampton	Sir R. Bethell	L
Stoke-upon-Trent	Ald. Copeland	C		Mr. Villiers	L
Stroud	Mr. Ricardo	L	Woodstock	Lord A. Churchill	C
	Mr. Horsman	L	Worcester	Mr. Ricardo	L
Sunderland	Mr. Fenwick	L		Mr. Laslett	L
	Mr. Lindsay	L	Worcestershire (E.)	Mr. J. H. Foley	L
Surrey (W.)	Mr. Drummond	C		Hon. F. Cholmondeley	L
	Mr. Briscoe	L	Worcestershire (W.)	Lord Elmley	C
Sussex (E.)	Mr. J. S. Dodson	L		Mr. Knight	C
	Viscount Feversham	C	Wycombe	Sir G. Dashwood	L
Swansea	Mr. Dillwyn	L		Mr. T. Smith	C
Tamworth	Sir R. Peel	L	Yarmouth	Mr. E. Lacon	C
	Lord Raynham	L		Sir H. Stracey	C
Taunton	Mr. Labouchere	L	York	Mr. Westhead	L
	Mr. Mills	C		Col. Smyth	C

IRELAND.

Bandon	Hon. W. Bernard	C	Dundalk	Mr. Bowyer	L
Belfast	Sir H. Cairns	C	Dungannon	Hon. W. S. Knox	C
	Mr. Davison	C	Ennis	Mr. J. Fitzgerald	L
Coleraine	Dr. Boyd	C	Enniskillen	Hon. J. L. Cole	C
Clonmel	Mr. Bagwell	L	Londonerry	Sir R. Ferguson	C
Dublin	Sir E. Grogan	C	Portlinton	Captain Damer	C
	Mr. Vance	C	Trillick	Capt. D. O'Connell	L
Dublin Univ.	Mr. Whiteside	C			
	Mr. Lefroy	C			

SCOTLAND.

Aberdeen	Col. Sykes	L	Inverness-shire	Mr. Baillie	C
Aberdeen	Mr. G. Traill	L	Kilmarnock	Mr. Bouverie	L
Caithness	Mr. Adam	L	Kirkcaldy	Mr. Ferguson	L
Clackmannan	Mr. W. Ewart	L	Leith Burghs	Mr. Miller	L
Dumfries (Dist.)	Sir J. Ogilvy	L	Lanarkshire	Sir T. Colclough	L
Dundee	Mr. Moncreiff	L	Linlithgowshire	Major Hamilton	C
Edinburgh	Mr. Black	L	Montrose	Mr. Baxter	C
	Mr. G. Duff	L	Paisley	Mr. Crum-Ewing	L
Elgin	Mr. J. Mery	L	Perth	Sir G. Montgomery	C
Falkirk (Burg.)	Lord Duncan	L	Perthshire	Hon. A. Kinnaird	L
Forfarshire	Mr. Buchanan	L	Perthshire	Mr. Stirling	C
Glasgow	Mr. Dalgligh	L	Perthshire	Sir M. Stewart	C
Greenock	Mr. Dunlop	L	Selkirkshire	Mr. A. Lockhart	C
Haddington Dist.	Sir F. Davie	L	Stirling Burghs	Mr. Caird	L
Haddingtonshire	Lord Elcho	L	Wigton (Burgs)	Sir W. Dunbar	L

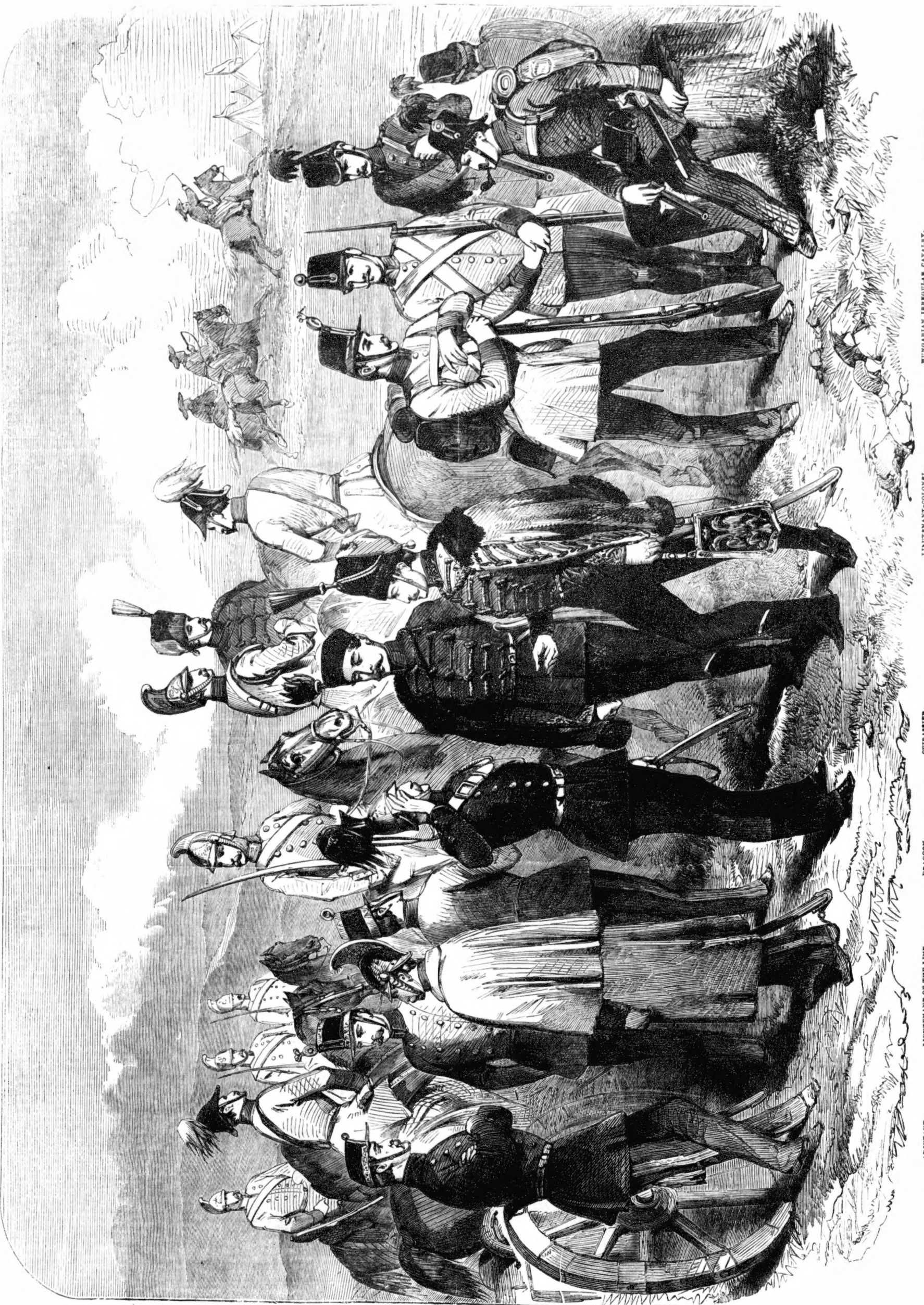
Total ... Liberals 273 ... Total ... Conservatives 209

THE PROVINCES.

TERRIFIC FIRE AT BRISTOL.—Since the memorable riots in 1831 no conflagration has occurred in Bristol equal in extent or fury to a fire which has occurred at the sugar-refinery of Messrs. Frigate and Tripp. These works consisted of several large store and boiling houses, with numerous smaller buildings attached. At about half-past eleven on Saturday morning an alarm was given that a fire had broken out in one of the filtering-houses in the older portion of the works, and the origin of the devastating calamity which ensued is said to be that a carpenter, employed on some woodwork connected with some of the cylinders, incautiously set down a lamp near some felt packing. There were on the premises nearly a thousand tons of calcined charcoal, and the fire spread with frightful rapidity. The engines of the police force and the various fire-offices were quickly in attendance; but by a little after one o'clock the entire range of buildings, which were upwards of 200 feet in length, and in breadth varying from thirty to one hundred feet, were raging with fire. The warehouses of Pickford and Co., the well-known carriers, which adjoin those of Messrs. Frigate and Tripp, were considered in so much peril that all the goods were removed. The bakery of Mr. Merry, in Host-street, was three times in flames, but was, after all, preserved. The heat was so intense that it was difficult for a spectator to stand within a hundred yards. The loss of property is estimated at about £100,000. There were upwards of 500 tons of raw sugar stored on the premises, the whole of which was burnt. Of charcoal the stock was about 1000 tons, only fifteen of which were saved. Messrs. Frigate and Tripp are, it is understood, fully insured. About 200 workmen may be thrown out of employment by this untoward event.

ELECTION RIOT AT CALNE.—A very serious riot occurred here on Saturday night after the close of the poll. The defeat of Mr. Henley seemed greatly to excite a mob of persons who had collected in the town, and a row commenced, which the police endeavoured to quell, but without effect. The mob attacked them, and a regular fight ensued, in which the police used their staves freely. One man, who was endeavouring to persuade his son to go home, received severe injuries on the head that he was carried home insensible, the blood streaming from his head and ears. Others were much hurt. The mob became perfectly enraged, attacked the police in force, and drove them into the Townhall, where they kept them prisoners for two hours, but eventually they escaped. The mob then demolished every pane of glass in the police-station, smashed the windows of Mr. Clarkson's office (the agent of Mr. Lowe, and Lord Lansdowne's solicitor), and kept the town in terror until a very late hour at night. Mr. Lowe was not seen in Calne at all on the polling-day. It is said he went to London by an early train.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION AT HUDDERSFIELD.—Last week a boiler explosion took place at Edward Leary and Co.'s, Old Mill-lane, Huddersfield. The boiler had only been examined on the previous evening by the inspector of the Huddersfield Boiler Association, and it is stated that he pronounced it to be in proper working order. The engine-tender, Thomas Wadsworth, after greasing the engine and looking at the water-gauge, had gone to dinner, leaving the engine in charge of Thomas Binns, who had acted as assistant fireman for the last twelve months. About twenty-five minutes after Wadsworth had left the boiler exploded, knocking down a one-story building adjoining, in which five persons were engaged at work, three women and two men. These were nearly buried in the ruins. One of them, a widow, named Hannah Haigh, died



ADJUTANT.
LIEUTENANT F ARTILLERY.

LIEUTENANT OF THE LINE.
LIEUTENANT OF DRAGOONS.

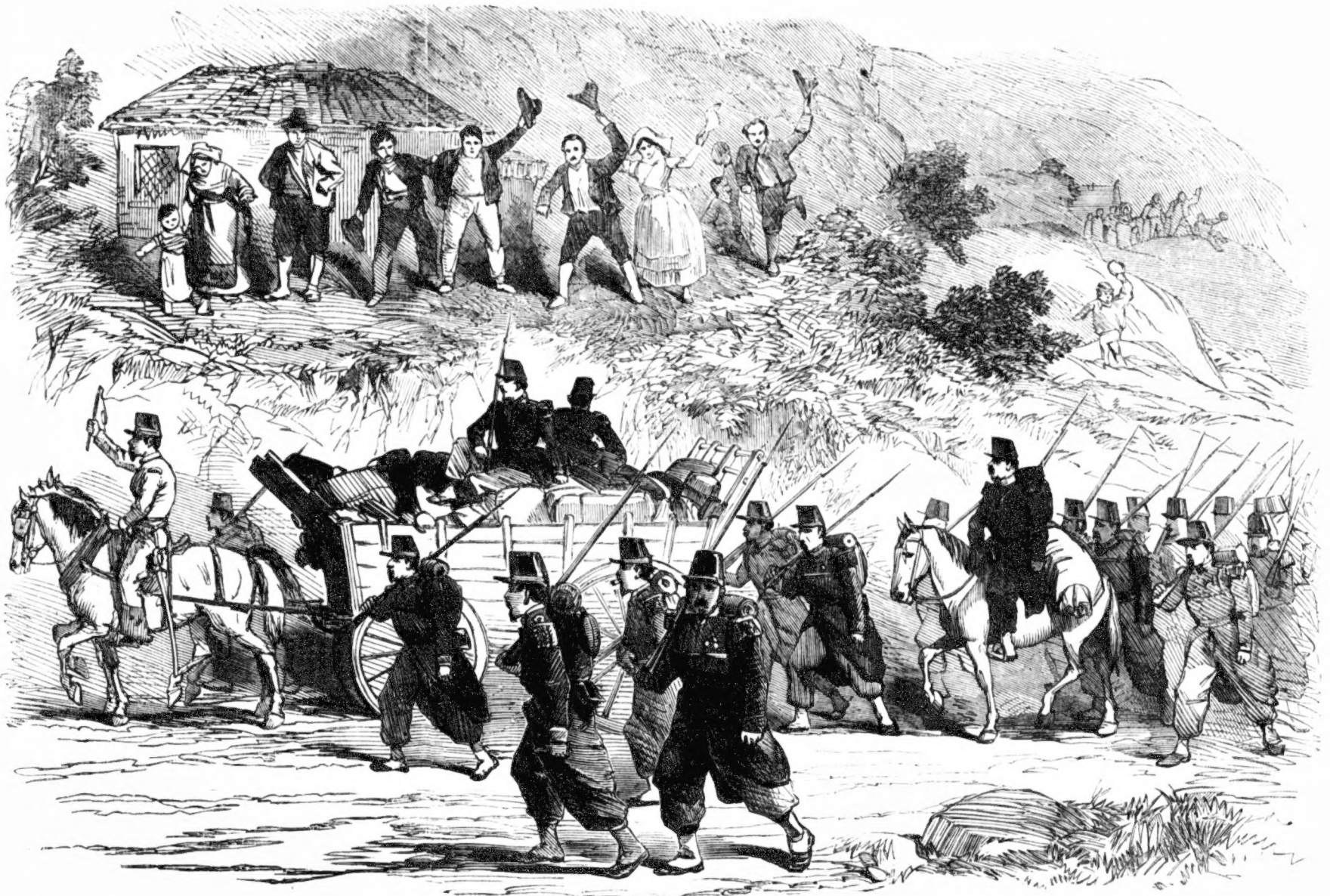
DRAGOON.
VELAP, OR LANCER.

CUIRASSIER.
HUNGARIAN HUSSAR.
AUSTRIAN HUSSAR.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.
AUSTRIAN HUSSAR.

AUTRIAN INFANTRY.
HUNGARIAN INFANTRY.

JAGGER, OR RIFLER.
HUNGARIAN IRREGULAR CAVALRY.



ARRIVAL OF THE FRENCH ADVANCED GUARD AT CHAMBERY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY FRANK VIZETELLY.—(SEE PAGE 291))



AUSTRIAN OFFICERS IN A CAFE AT MILAN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. MORGAN.)

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES OFFICE

IS REMOVED FROM 148, FLEET STREET, TO 2, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND.

All Communications, for ADVERTISEMENTS, or otherwise, must henceforth be addressed to "Mr. T. Fox, Publisher of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, 2, Catherine Street, Strand."

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1859.

NAVAL PREPARATIONS.

SINCE the proclamation offering bounty to volunteers for the Navy we have had scenes in our nautical districts which quite recall "old times." The spirit of the country is getting up, and our people feel that if the French can look back with pride to triumphs which all led to their ultimate defeat and the occupation of their capital, so England need not shrink from any contest into which unprovoked wickedness may lead her. Nobody wants intervention, but, if anybody recommends supine indifference in a European crisis like the present, the sooner he is locked up the better.

But let us glance at one of the "scenes" above alluded to. All who have any knowledge of the East of London are aware that beyond Tower Hill, and generally in the regions thereabouts, a strong nautical character begins to appear in the shops. Implements of a mysterious character meet the eye in the windows, images of naval officers armed with quadrants or sextants stand over the doors. In this happy region, where sunburnt blue-jackets, with ear-rings in their ears, wander loosely amidst a thirsty population, the officers of the Crown have this week been seeking defenders of the kingdom. A fine primitive and wholesome, though barbarous, jollity has distinguished the whole affair. First, we hear of a "van" (drawn by "four horses," and containing "a band") which rolls through the streets inflaming popular enthusiasm, and picking up men for entry in the receiving-ship "broadside" off the Tower. Here is one striking feature; but eloquence—that noblest art of free countries—is not wanting. Mr. John Ward, it seems, of the "Hoop and Grapes," Ratcliff Highway, has not neglected, in the retirement of a sailors' boarding-house, the accomplishment which thrills senators. We are told in a daily contemporary that he "frequently addressed the people, urging seamen to join the Royal Navy and accept the bounty, and calling upon others to bestir themselves and induce volunteers to serve the Queen and Old England." Mr. Ward is evidently no common man. We should not wonder if he had read Mr. Disraeli's novels, and borrowed a hint or two from the "cries" discussed by Tadpole and Taper.

Seriously, prigs and cynics may sneer at this kind of thing, but we like it. The mixture of fun and eccentricity—even of drink—with public matters, is ancient and English; and the relish for it shows that all the utilitarian and Mechanics' Institute talk has not rubbed out the colour of character from our brave, jolly, and hearty population. We give our support to the "van," and, as (judging from what one hears in the streets) "waiting for the waggon" is an attractive occupation, we recommend this waggon to public sympathy. We have often remarked that the Navy did not seem so popular among seamen as might be wished. But, when it comes to a question of being stirred up and encouraged by politics and money, we have no doubt of our men. The truth is that in peaceable times the naval life is dull; but even the prospect of active service at a distance makes things look brighter, and the preliminary "tip" gives a fillip to the awakened tar which has the happiest effect. If once our swarms of men along the coasts get a notion that the country is in danger, and really wants them, they will be forthcoming with more zeal than we have seen lately.

We are glad that Government is bestirring itself about the great point of men, for of late years the difficulty has rather been to man ships than to build them. Captain Brown, the Registrar-General of Seamen, is at the head of the enlistment, and will do justice to it. This officer ought to be better known to the public than he is. Not to mention that he fought at Trafalgar, at an age when most of us are at school, he was one of the first, if not the very first, naval man who proposed the registration system. That system has thrown a great deal of light on naval statistics, and is a powerful aid in enabling Governments to know the resources (in the way of seamen) of the country.

There will probably be some temporary inconvenience to the merchant service from the necessary drain of men to the fleet. But this, whatever it is, must be borne; and the inconvenience may be lightened by several expedients. Seamen from some foreign countries might perhaps be encouraged to serve in our mercantile marine in greater numbers than now; and, after all, we have never yet fully drawn on our national "nursery" for sailors. Many parts of the country scarcely supply any share of the general stock of blue-jackets; and from these, boys at all events, and landmen whom a few weeks would enable to be useful at a gun, might be recruited. Meanwhile, at any inconvenience and any expense, "her Majesty's ships and vessels of war," as the "articles" call them, must have men.

SOMETHING IN A NAME.—Lieut.-Colonel Alexander Maclean, who died at Millport on the 17th ult., has bequeathed the bulk of his fortune, amounting to about £30,000, to educate boys of the name of Maclean. No boy who bears his name "Maclean" will be eligible. By his will the Colonel provides that the number of boys shall not the first year exceed ten, and will be increased by gradations each year till they reach 140. After the number shall have reached 140, the first £1,500 of surplus revenue of the trust estate which may have accumulated shall be applied to the founding a site for, and building and maintaining, a Gaelic church at Glasgow, to be called Beilge Orain na Baann Brotherly Church, the sittings in which shall be free and open to all, and especially to the poor, and to servants, soldiers, sailors, &c., who understand the Gaelic language. The services shall be morning and afternoon, and shall be conducted by a minister of the established and free churches, each of whom shall be paid £1 sterling for each service conducted by him.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES left Rome this week for Civita Vecchia, where his Royal Highness embarked on board H.M.S. Scourge, to proceed to Gibraltar.

MR. THOMAS SMITHURST, a surgeon, of Richmond, is charged with the death of a young woman who lived with him. It is suspected that he poisoned her with arsenic.

THE GOOD FOLKS OF BIRKENHEAD are endeavouring to get up a rifle club. They think that if they raise three hundred men the Queen will give the "Wirral Rifle Club" her patronage.

THE "COURRIER DE MARSEILLE" mentions, as a further proof of Austria being greatly in want of funds, that the Emperor has caused the crown jewels to be deposited with the heirs of the well-known banker Baron Sina, as a guarantee for a loan of thirty-two millions of florins.

THE ST. PETERSBURG PAPERS of the 17th ult. contain accounts of the funeral honours paid to Madame Bosio. The church was crowded to excess, the attendance comprising personages of the highest distinction—foreign ambassadors, ministers, and the nobility.

AN ENGLISH COLONEL recently ascended alone to the top of the Pyramids, and whilst there was robbed by the Arabs. Presently two more Englishmen arrived, and, with their assistance, he singled out the leader, punished him with his fists, and then took him to the nearest police station, where the bastinado was administered.

THE BISHOP OF EXETER has contributed £100 towards the fund about to be raised by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, for promoting missionary operations in Japan, and has promised to contribute an annual sum of thirty guineas for the support of a Chinese missionary student at St. Augustine's College, Cambridge.

THE ITALIAN OPERA at PARIS closed on Saturday evening, after an extremely brilliant season. For some weeks past it has been necessary to secure boxes and places in advance for every representation.

LOYD'S ARE CHARGING WAR-RISKS ON INSURANCES, and adding appropriate clauses to the policies.

THE AGGREGATE OF ALL THE VESSELS OF WAR now in the course of construction at the several ports is 27, mounting in all 1,547 guns, and 15,010 horse-power.

THE FURNITURE at RYDAL MOUNT, near Ambleside, the residence of Wordsworth, is announced for sale by auction on the 5th and 6th of May. Mrs. Wordsworth is dead, and the home that was the poet's is broken up.

IT APPEARS THAT NEARLY ALL THE LEADING NAVAL ENGINEERS throughout the country have their hands full of foreign orders, especially for France and Russia, and that most establishments are working overtime. These orders are eagerly caught at, since it is the custom of foreign Governments to pay down one-third of the price even before their contracts are commenced.

M. MONTANELLI, formerly a constitutional minister of Tuscany, has left Paris to join the Tuscan volunteers at Aquil. By a singular coincidence, the very day he took his departure the first representation of his translation of "Polito" from the French took place, with Madame Ristori in the chief part.

AS A MAN NAMED MALLEY was being examined at the Liverpool Police Court on Friday morning on a charge of robbery, he suddenly fell down in the dock, striking his head with great violence against the panneling. Life was extinct. Some associates of the prisoner who were in the dock with him were remanded.

THE NEW SEASON OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE commenced on Monday with some military music on a larger scale than has before been attempted in England. The picture gallery reopens with a fresh collection of paintings, chiefly of the French and Belgian schools.

THE QUEEN AND PRINCE CONSORT, the Princess Alice, and the youthful members of the Royal family, have arrived at Buckingham Palace from Windsor.

A YOUNG MAN, twenty-nine years of age, has just died in King Bomba's prison of St. Francisco.

SAYS MR. THACKERAY, in "The Virginians," "We are always for implicating Heaven in our quarrels, and causing the gods to intervene, whatever the 'nodus' may be. Does Broughton, after pummeling and beating Slack, lift up a black eye to Jove and thank him for the victory? And if ten thousand boxers are to be so heard, why not one? And, if Broughton is to be grateful, what is Slack to be?"

FIVE VALUABLE HORSES WERE BURNED ON Sunday morning in a fire which broke out in the stables of Messrs. Wm. McLean and Co., contractors, Glasgow, and two were severely burned.

THE ELECTION AT WAKEFIELD went through a singular and, to the Liberal party, a welcome reverse. Mr. Charlesworth, the Conservative member, was stated to have been returned by a majority of one, and congratulated himself and friends on the triumph attained. When the official return proclaimed the majority of Mr. Leatham to be three, the feelings of the Conservatives may be better imagined than described.

THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH has confirmed an order made by the Brighton Borough Justices on the parish of Hellingly for the payment of £157 5s. 6d. for the support of a pauper, an order for whose removal was made in 1845, but who was too ill to be removed up to the time of her death, in 1849.

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE has gone to Rome to intercede for the liberation of young Mortara. He was told that the case was finished. Sir Moses begged of Monsignore Pacca to introduce him to the Pope, in order that he might personally represent the case to his Holiness. He received a favourable promise, but no interview has yet been granted.

THE HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS at WOOLWICH were on Friday summoned by telegram to meet at the War Department, Pall-mall. Upwards of 100,000 shot and shell, and 100 siege and other guns, were delivered for transport to Gibraltar during the past month, and a corresponding number for Malta and the Ionian Islands. Additional workmen are in demand at all the dockyards.

A MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERY OF INSCRIPTIONS has been made in the Holy Land, near Mount Sinai.

DR. THOMAS BENT, a well-known physician at Derby, committed suicide last week during a fit of delirium.

THE GREATEST ACTIVITY prevails in the Tower of London in packing up large quantities of naval and military stores, ammunition, &c., forwarded per steam-boat and railway to various dockyards, arsenals, and other parts, by order of Government.

THE NEW METAL, ALUMINIUM, has been successfully employed by M. Christoffe in those parts of machinery which are subject to much friction, and in the manufacture of gun-barrels.

MRS. ROSALIE OCKET VANDERSTEIN, aged forty-six, died the other day on board her husband's ship, in the London Docks, from joy at meeting him after an absence of seven years.

THE GOVERNMENT has established a School of Gunnery at Shoeburyness.

SIR EDWARD BULWER-LYTTON, who is now at Malvern, is much improved in health.

THE PRESS states that Sir John Lawrence will be raised to the Peerage. We trust the "Press" is rightly informed.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS have been offered for the newly-discovered Venus, and refused.

THE WHOLE MILITIA of the United Kingdom (says the "Morning Post") is to be embodied forthwith. This statement has not yet been confirmed or denied.

MR. RAREY has concluded arrangements with the Horse Guards to teach the British cavalry, and he returns for that purpose to London on the 1st of June.

A LETTER FROM ROME states that the Pope, last week, administered absolution to King Bomba by the electric wire. [Could not extreme unction be administered by laying on pipes?]

AS COMPARED WITH 1858, THE NUMBER OF PAUPERS in England and Wales at the end of the fourth week of March showed a diminution of 96,448. In the metropolis alone the diminution was 13,680. The number of paupers relieved in the 645 unions of England and Wales was 856,496; of whom 117,951 were in-door, and 739,440 out-door recipients.

THE ENGLISH FUNDS suffered a severe decline last week, to the ruin of some twenty stockbrokers, and the distress of hundreds of other people. Quotations are still ruinously low.

ANOTHER CRINOLINE ACCIDENT has been nearly fatal to the Princess Volkonska, who, in jumping from her carriage in the Bois de Boulogne, was thrown upon the gravel road, while the horses tore furiously amongst the underwood, dragging the Princess some little distance, and at length leaving her senseless, bleeding, and to all appearance dead; but her Highness is fast recovering from the effects of the accident.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

During the past week I received a handbill from Devizes, of which the following is a copy:—

"DEVIZES ELECTION.—By a handbill put forth, containing the impressions of the penny-a-liner who may have been commissioned to favour the columns of the 'Illustrated Times' with his report of a Parliamentary debate, it is represented that it was received with great laughter, when Mr. Darby Griffith, in support of his argument, that the services of Religion, any more than the highest of human virtues, Charity, should not be left to entirely voluntary efforts, 'gravely attributed the frequent revolutions in France to the want of the institution of Poor-laws;' and asserted that 'in England every man is secure from want; but in France no working man knows whether he may not die in a garret, without legal assistance.'"

"In observation on such a representation, Mr. Darby Griffith can only say that he was unconscious that such a statement had been received by the House of Commons with laughter; but if, on the authority of the above reporter, he is to believe that such was the case, he should think any such disregard of the most obvious considerations of humanity to be much more discreditable to the House of Commons than to Mr. Darby Griffith."

"Committee Room, Devizes, April 26."

No doubt your readers, at first sight, will stare, and wonder what this singular effusion from the pen of Mr. Griffith means; but if they will turn to the "Illustrated Times" of March 19 they will find that I, being by accident in the gallery of the House of Commons a night or two before, where Mr. Darby Griffith was speaking on the subject of Church-rates, jotted down a report of parts of his oration as they came up to me fitfully and broken by the laughter, ironical cheers, and cries of "Oh, oh!" and "vide, vide!" which interrupted the sluggish flow of the honourable gentleman's turbid eloquence. Well, at the late election for Devizes, some political opponent of Mr. Griffith reprinted my report, which he calls, by-the-by, an "autobiographical sketch," as a political squib; and the above is the Honourable Member's reply. I send it to you for republication, first, because, as the production of a gentleman who has had the advantage of an education at Eton, and Christchurch, Oxford, it is a literary curiosity; and, secondly, because I am told by those who are oftener in the House of Commons than I am that it is a perfect specimen of the bald, disjointed, ungrammatical, inconsequential talk with which Mr. Griffith is in the habit of boring the Honourable House. Mr. Griffith, I understand from those who know him, is a very excellent and worthy man; and no doubt it is on account of his humane character that the electors of Devizes chose him to be their representative. But, if even that recommendation of Mr. Livesay to subject all candidates for Parliamentary honours to the test of a civil-service examination be carried out, Devizes will certainly lose its member; for, however well he may be up in other branches of knowledge, he will certainly fail when he comes to be tested in logic and English composition.

It is now pretty well understood that the experiment of a dissolution of Parliament has failed. All the English and Scotch borough elections are over; many of the counties in England and Scotland have elected their members, and not a few returns have come from Ireland; and the result proves that a majority for Lord Derby's Government is hopeless. All the knowing ones on both sides acknowledge now that his Lordship is a "gone coon." Money has flowed like water, influence has been stretched to the utmost; and the result will be some 15 to 20 votes—not more. Whilst on the *per contra* side an exasperated and revengeful feeling has been excited, which will, if nothing unforeseen happen, certainly upset the Government at no distant day after the meeting of Parliament. The Liberal members are naturally enraged that they should have been put to the expense and annoyance of an election for nothing. What form the testing motion will take cannot at present be known; but that the two sides of the House will soon be in angry collision I cannot doubt. Sir James Graham threatens a motion on Government interference at elections; and if he carries out his threat the Government will find that they have got an ugly customer to deal with. The newly-elected members are already dropping into London again, but in very different mood to that in which they were when they left. The Conservatives are glum and moody; the Liberals are defiant. Then, the time when certain persons were to become entitled to retiring pensions is passed.

Your deputed critic, who has much more time to inspect each individual picture, and much more talent to discourse of its merits or demerits than I have, will furnish you with his notice of the Royal Academy; but I shall avail myself of my annual permission to gossip of what has struck me as remarkable in my saunterings through the rooms. In the first place, I would remark that the crowd on the first two days, though great, was by no means unfavourable, either in quantity or quality, to that usually to be met at such a period; the elections, perhaps, have taken away many who would otherwise have been there; and the generally disturbed state of European politics directs public attention into other and more engrossing, because more pocket-touching, channels. Be this as it may, the result was what I have stated. I do not think this year that the exhibition is up to the average; I am certain that it is inferior to its immediate predecessor. There is no picture which at once rivets the attention and which lingers in the memory such as the "Eastward Ho!" of Mr. O'Neill; the "Derby Day" of Mr. Frith; the trilogy of Mr. Egg; or the "In Memoriam" of Mr. Noel Paton. Each of these works appealed to a different public, and each had its supporters. "Show me what company you keep, and I will tell you what kind of man you are," is a proverb which may be paralleled by "Show me where the crowds are, and what kind of people form them, and I will tell you the true merits of the pictures." The crowds this year surround Mr. Millais' "Spring" and "Vale of Rest," Mr. Frith's "Charles Dickens in his Study," Mr. Egg's "Cromwell before the Battle of Naseby," Mr. O'Neill's "Home Again, 1858," and the various specimens of Messrs. Landseer, Hook, Ford, and Solomon. Of most of these I have already spoken, having seen them in the studios, and I am perfectly content to stand by my already expressed opinion. Mr. Millais' pictures have been, as I prophesied, splendid bones of contention for the critics; in one instance they have experienced an amount of opprobrium and reviling which appears utterly unwarranted, and which, so far as I can learn, meets no echo either from the artists or the public. Mr. Frith's portrait of Mr. Dickens is everywhere hailed as a genuine success. The shameful manner in which Mr. Solomon's admirable picture is hung—above the line, and in a light which disfigures and blurs every effect—is universally reprobated. The fidelity and sweet sentiment of Mr. O'Neill's new rendering of his last year's subject receive the strongest praise (the absence of striking colour is a little prominent now that the picture is seen among others—but we are none of us perfect); and, by his "Doubtful Crumbs," his splendid picture of the swimming deer and dogs, with the broken English, fractured Scotch, and totally unintelligible motto, Sir Edwin Landseer claims for himself a thoroughly sufficient set-off against the Colney Hatch drivelling of "The Kind Star." Of all of Mr. Hook's contributions it is impossible to speak too highly. Cockneys with sea-sick stomachs, gaze not on his "Luff, boy!" the swell of that rising "roller" which is coming up astern will infallibly make you ill; nor do you who cannot bear a good fishy smell look long on the "Cornish Gift," or the same results will ensue. But, oh friend of mine! lotus-eater, work-hater, nothing-doer! let us look at the thorough, tranquil, calm, *adieu* of the boy whose "skipper" is "ashore," and envy him his repose. The young men of the two or three past seasons who have made such a stir have certainly not progressed thus far, if indeed a certain retrogression be not observable. Mr. Linnell in '58 paints a corn-field, which attracts great attention; in 1859 he paints another corn-field, which no one cares a pin about, simply because it is a mere repetition, without the slightest sign of improvement. Mr. Carrick's "Weary Life" was a striking feature in '58; Mr. Carrick's "Prison Solace" in '59 is uninteresting, unrefined, and not particularly well drawn. Mr. Wallis, of "Chatterton" celebrity, sends a picture with a sky which makes us rejoice we did not live in the days when such meteorological phenomena were seen. Mr. Leighton has made great progress since his first effort, his Cimabue picture. Mr. M. Stone's "Silent Pleading" is a work which promises great things for its artist—there is a concentration of thought and a power of execution

THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

(FIRST NOTICE.)

THE opening of the Royal Academy Exhibition has this year proved the signal for an unusual tempest of morning-newspaper disapprobation. The storm was violent while it lasted, but we trust that it has now entirely blown over, and without serious damage to life and property. These summer storms are often beneficial. It is not always amiss to be unfairly abused at the outset of one's career; the experience is apt to produce generous reaction. A bad name is not inevitably a good dog's halter; it may ultimately prove the means of procuring him a jewelled collar. The wholesale abuse lavished by some of our daily contemporaries upon the newly-opened exhibition will find no echo in the bosoms of the public. The impetuous morning critic who, dazzled, perhaps, by the distracting fascinations of "private-view" society, or bewildered by the dust and confusion of an "opening day," has hurried, once, through the galleries, and pronounced all barren, from the Dan of number one, over the east room door, to the Beersheba of number one thousand three hundred and eighty-two, somewhere down in the sculpture cellars, will, on mature reflection, backed by the powerful remonstrances of public opinion, see the policy of reconsidering his hasty verdict. He will most likely wipe the dust from his eyes, and in a penitent spirit retrace his steps from Beersheba to Dan. The result will doubtless be that he will discover many green shrubs and brilliant flowers by the wayside that would have escaped his observation altogether had he started more fairly at the first outset.

We remember many more brilliant Exhibitions than the present one, but few possessing such fulness of general interest. There is a scarcity of greatness, and almost an utter dearth of that fascinating element—novelty. The exhibitors are to a man established favourites, painting, for the most part, in familiar styles; and the signs of activity and progress are most encouraging. Scarcely an old friend yet among the living is sent from the catalogue; and our younger acquaintances have come forward in goodly muster. Among the former there are necessarily one or two great names that represent the mere shadows of bygone excellences. It will be a sad distinction to the present year's exhibition that it was the first to mark the hopeless decay of such powers as were once possessed by painters like Charles Robert Leslie and William Mulready. Both these gentlemen exhibit pictures utterly unworthy of their world-wide reputations. It is subject for regret, not wonder. They are both old men, who have long ago achieved their laurels. Let them repose on or trifle with them as they please. We must look on respectfully in either case. They have done their work honourably and nobly. Time cannot be expected to break through his iron rule in favour of the best painter that ever handled pencil.

But our immediate business is with the still hopeful and vigorous. Among these we are happy yet to classify Sir Edwin Landseer. He exhibits four pictures. "Doubtful Crumbs" (138) is the best of these. It is in Sir Edwin's old, humorous, "Dog-Humanity" style, and the perfection of it. A corpulent, beef-witted mastiff has fallen asleep in his kennel after an aldermanic repast, to the extent and quality of which a huge and artistically-cleaned bone dropped from his "ponderous and marble jaws" sufficiently testifies. A hard-up terrier—a dog about town evidently (possibly in disgrace with his family, and waiting for a colonial appointment as soon as the issue of the elections shall be known)—has approached the threshold and is eyeing wistfully certain homœopathic fragments of provender contemptuously discarded by the huge feeder asleep, but sufficient to set him, the unlucky dog, going for at least half a day. The crumbs are appetising, but very doubtful indeed. Will it be safe to attempt their appropriation under the very nose of the sleeping giant? That is the question which Sir Edwin Landseer has put pictorially, and the reader will scarce require to be told how eloquently. No. 175, "Bran will never put another Stag to Bay; and Osear will no make out by himself. The Deer will do fine yet" (a quotation from "Waverley," we believe, but rendered unintelligible to the majority of catalogue-readers by the absence of acknowledgment), is one of Sir Edwin's stag-hunts. A deer has been pursued through a stormy loch by a brace of dogs, one of whom he has disabled. The heads of the animals in this large picture are perfection, but the accessories are slovenly in the extreme. The sky and water appear to have been laid in with a white-washer's flat brush. The colouring is grey and muddy. No. 203, "The Prize Calf," is in an earlier style—in the style of "The Highland Drovers," which was painted at a time when Sir Edwin saw brighter colours than he has latterly appeared capable of discerning. An odd picture by the same artist, in the middle room (126), "A Kind Star," we confess puzzles us utterly. Admitting it to be an artistic triumph, we must pronounce it a psychological—nay, a theological—problem of hopeless perplexity. It is a charming bit of mountain lake scenery, illumined by moon and star. But what does it mean? There is a dying fawn on a rock near a lake, the calm surface of which is spangled with the reflection of stars. One of the stars has shaped itself dimly into the form of an angel, who is gently raising the dying creature's head, and kissing its poor lips tenderly. The action of the kind spirit (whatever race it may belong to) is inexpressibly beautiful. But what does Sir Edwin intend to symbolise by it? As that other renowned knight, Sir Andrew Aguecheek, would say, "What's his metaphor?" Does Sir Edwin mean to insinuate that poor stags have souls to be saved? A sweet and beneficent idea, if he does! But what would the Bishop of London say to it?

Mr. Frith, exhausted probably by the fatigues of his "Derby Day" (that Derby-day is a trying business to many of us who are not painters), contents himself with a portrait of "Charles Dickens in his Study." It is marvellously lifelike, the eager, defiant "Well-what-then?" sort of look which is so eminently characteristic of our popular novelist being admirably preserved.

Mr. E. M. Ward also confines himself to a single picture and a small one (No. 125), "Marie Antoinette Listening to the Act of Accusation the Day before her Trial." Our sympathies for Marie Antoinette as a Queen are not much stronger than our affections for Mr. Ward as a painter, which are not of the most intense description. Still we must pronounce this an able picture. It is strong in the element of probability. We believe it to be much like the real scene as it actually occurred. Marie Antoinette in her prison cell is rocking herself pettishly in her chair, while Fouquier Tiville, insolently seated with his legs dangling from a table, is reading aloud the act of accusation. The action of both figures is admirable. But we suspect Mr. Ward in this instance has been true to nature and to history in spite of himself. We believe he intended to enlist our sympathies on behalf of the Queen—one of his pet heroines—as a dignified martyr. He has only succeeded in giving us a vivid resemblance of a scornful, "plucky" virago, which we take to have been pretty near the real state of the case. Mr. Ward has taken great pains to represent Tiville as a blackguard of the nethermost degree—as that personage undoubtedly was; but he has failed to canonise his martyred Queen by the attempted contrast. The colouring of the picture is coarse, brown, and "treachery"—Mr. Ward's colouring, in fact. But for mere composition, drawing, and light and shade, it may be pronounced all but faultless.

Mr. Elmore does not exhibit; neither does Mr. Frost. We can dispense with both these gentlemen, neither of them having progressed an inch for the last fifteen years—at about which time they attained a sort of probationary celebrity. Mr. Poole we can spare less easily, not yet having given up hopes of great things from him. He, too, is a defaulter on the present occasion. Mr. Herbert exhibits a head (165), which he is pleased to call "Mary Magdalen, with spices, approaching the tomb of our Lord;" and which, he further informs us, is a "study for part of a picture of the holy women passing at daybreak over the place of crucifixion." It is a half-length of a sharp-faced, intellectual-looking Eastern woman, very much out of temper, villainously drawn (the eye remotest from the spectator being, for instance, larger than the nearer one), who might stand for any female character in biblical history, Mary Magdalen, perhaps, less than any other. The truthful effect of daybreak in a cloudless sky is the only

merit of the picture. Messrs. Cope and Dyce exhibit pictures of sufficient importance to demand separate and careful investigation. More of these hereafter. Messrs. Stanfield and Roberts—vigorous and prolific as ever—see nature through the same uni-coloured spectacles as of yore. Many of the "youthful maturities," such as Creswick, Horsley, Stone, and the like, show such cheering signs of rejuvenescence that we must notice their works in detail with those of the younger generation who are so hopefully rising—not to push the elders from their stools, but to occupy with enlarged glory the seats from which the veterans are so rapidly slipping.

And now to the great question of the day—John Everett Millais and his pictures, or picture. We have approached it not timorously or undecidedly, but with deliberate and well-matured caution, fully aware of the danger of declaring oneself on the right side too early. It is possibly still the impression in many quarters—due to the inevitable hastiness of morning-newspaper criticism—that Mr. Millais, high priest of that artistic creed in which elaborate detail and minute sense of natural beauty are the paramount articles, has turned renegade to the doctrines he had formerly preached, and produced certain ugly, slap-dash, unfinished works, entitled to nothing short of absolute execration. His most glaring offence is said to be a picture called "The Vale of Rest" (15), upon the enormities of which sufficient laughter must by this time have been expended. May we be allowed to take the initiative in speaking of this work seriously? With considerable reticence of enthusiasm, but without the slightest diffidence of opinion, we pronounce this work the greatest picture of its kind that has been painted since Velasquez. We can afford to wait for the world's corroboration of our verdict. It will come in due time. The subject of this picture is the digging of a grave in a convent cemetery by autumn twilight. A stalwart sextoness is hard at work with her spade, vigorously shovelling up the rich chocolate-coloured earth. Another sister—possibly appointed to superintend the operations—sits on an adjacent grave, looking at the spectator (so, at least, the conceited spectator flatters himself: she is, in reality, gazing at infinity). The convent roof and belfry stand in the background, sharp against the evening sky. The refracted twilight from above illumines the tops of the tombstones and the white hoods of the sisters. All is redolent of retirement, solitude, autumn, evening, and death. There is no subject in this—no moral—say the critics. Pray what moral is there in a gnarled oak or a ruined castle? And yet painters who depict those things properly get praised and paid highly. Mr. Millais soars into the loftiest realism; he shows us humanity in strangely-combined phases of perversion and decay; he shows us what life and death in a convent must be, and we are angry with him because he tells us no pretty story, feeds us with no readily-digested moral. His nuns are ugly, we are told. In the first place, that is not true. They are not conventionally beautiful, we admit; your conventional beauties are not the people who go into nunneries. But they are real women, and quite as good-looking as we can conceive nuns have a chance of being. The "pose" and muscular action of the woman digging will, we trust, suffice to dissipate the illogical theory (by no means without supporters) that, because Mr. Millais can paint so marvellously, he does not know how to draw. The colouring and texture of this wonderful picture is beyond criticism. A dozen visits would not suffice to do justice to their detailed merits. We must beg permission to return to this branch of the subject on a future occasion. In the meantime it may not be irrelevant to remind such readers as may at all care to be guided by our opinion that Mr. Millais has latterly adopted an entirely new mode of treatment. He no longer paints for microscopic inspection—that was a mere exercise of his apprenticeship—but for breadth of effect. His latter pictures should be viewed from a distance of at least two, if not three, yards off. Inspect them closely and they will be as unintelligible as would be the cartoons of Raphael to a near-sighted old gentleman without his eyeglass. Mr. Millais has two other pictures in the exhibition; one of these, called "Spring" (298), represents a number of young ladies eating curds and whey under some apple-trees in full blossom. We have a good deal to say for and against this picture, which we must also reserve for a future occasion. Another (482), "The Love of James I. of Scotland," a single figure of Lady Jane Beaufort handing a flower to the captive King through his prison bars (historically untrue, by the way, for James was never confined in a dungeon), we will dismiss briefly by saying that it would be all the better for a little of Mr. Millais' early finish. The face of Lady Jane, though beautifully conceived, is coarsely and dirtily painted—or rather not painted at all. It looks like what is technically termed a "rut-in." The spots of red on the cheeks remind us of the recent May-day—not on account of the Queen thereof, so much as of her Majesty's faithful satellite, Mr. Merryman.

Mr. Millais has encroached dreadfully upon our attention for the present week. We had much to say upon Mr. Solomon's really great picture of "Not Guilty" (most satisfactory sequel to the memorable "Waiting for the Verdict"); on Mr. Philip's "Spanish Huff;" on Mr. O'Neill's "Home Again;" on Mr. Ansell's "Tod Hunter;" on Mr. Hook's half dozen seacoast marvels; and on many other pictures to which we had meditated giving early consideration. But we have already exceeded the space allotted to us, and for the present must conclude our notice.

MR. OSBORNE AND HIS FRIENDS AT DOVE.

The election at Dover has been very stormy, and it is said that extraneous aids of all kinds have been called into requisition, from London solicitors to London prize-fighters, on the side of the Government supporters.

At the official declaration of the poll there was a scene of indescribable uproar. When Mr. Osborne attempted to address the electors the tumult was redoubled—shouts, yells, groans, and the most unearthly noises prevailed during the whole of his address. Men in the crowd exhibited placards, upon which were printed, in black bordering, the words "Alas! poor Osborne!" and several fights were taking place at the same moment in different parts of the crowd. Mr. Osborne said—"I do not hesitate to tell you, and it will come out hereafter, that the Liberal cause has been 'hounded.' I see men—and I do not grudge them—with gold laurel-leaves in their hats. What have they got in their pockets? ('Hear, yells, and confusion.) And so (addressing some of his noisiest assailants) you are even afraid to hear me when I am beaten, and try to kick me when I am down. Shame on you! Gentlemen, what is the position of the borough of Dover? (A Voice: 'Sold!') As the old proverb runs, 'Money makes the mare to go,' and money has made the honour of Dover to go. (Cheers and confusion.) In what position do the electors of Dover stand? I congratulate them on their promotion. They were an independent constituency; you are now a perquisite of the Admiralty. You are the serfs of Mr. Churchward, and your two members do not represent the independence or the spirit of Dover. They represent Mr. Churchward and the Royal Mail Packet Service. (Confusion.) And now, gentlemen, let us look a little to the future. You have heard of committees of the House of Commons. (Derisive cheers.) Well, it is not impossible that some of those gentlemen with gold leaves in their hats may find themselves before such a committee, and it is not impossible that Dover may find itself disfranchised. I do not accuse Admiral Leake—I believe he knows nothing of it; but I know the parties who do, and I am not the man to sit quietly down without exposing them. You may find that some very great men in this town will lose a little of their character when this is done." (Cheers and groans.) He then thanked the electors for the attention they had given him "under very exciting circumstances." They reminded him, he said, of the description of an Irish election, which said, "the election concluded with a bonfire, a riot, and other demonstrations of enjoyment." (Laughter.) He wished them all good evening, and he hoped, when next they caught him addressing them from those hustings, they would not wear in their hats so many gold laurel-leaves. (Cheers and confusion.)

A LETTER FROM BERLIN says—"As the Princess Frederick William, daughter of the Queen of England, was on Tuesday walking in her drawing-room, her Royal Highness fell and cut herself in the head, but fortunately not seriously."

THE LATE GALE has been extensively mischievous—at Helyhead, on the Norfolk coast, and elsewhere. There were also some accidents at Manchester—a cottage destroyed, an iron roof blown off, and a man knocked down and injured.

would do credit to a much older and more experienced. If this young gentleman proceeds as he has commenced, fair to be one of our best *genre* painters; his conception is without being melodramatic, and his manipulation vigorous. Mr. Arthur Hughes would seem to be the best left of the old P. R. B. school. Most of those who have glanced at "The Orchard" will be tempted to say, *Dieu merci!*

Every room the space above the line is occupied by portraits, which are, for the most part, more offensive, more obtrusive, more staring, and more than ever. Let me commend to your notice the admirable efforts of Mr. Boxall, A.R.A., which have not only represented H.R.H. the Consort in a naval uniform, but have put hair on his head, made him slim, and his face youthful! A sweet picture! Mayors and gentlemen, all with the regulation inkstand (which has supplanted the curtain), in the background, flourish, so do simpering naval officers, and bearded Indian soldiery with white helmets. Some of the portraits are good, notably those of James Wilson, R. J. Lane, A. A. and Mowbray Morris, the last (No. 467) being modestly entitled "Portrait of a Gentleman."

The Master of the Rolls has given orders for a speedy sale of the "Household Words" property, and we may therefore look forward to a speedy settlement of the litigation arising out of this vexed question. My own opinion always has been that the periodical would lapse, as I did not imagine that, deprived of Mr. Dickens's name, and losing the assistance of its former staff, it could possibly survive. The printers, however, seem to have a different view, as a rumour that they intend to purchase the copyright is still prevalent. Should the negotiation be carried out, the conductorship will, it is said, be vested in Mr. Samuel Lucas, a gentleman unknown to the general public, but accredited in the literary world as the literary reviewer to the "Times," and the original editor of the "Press."

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

It is a healthy sign of the times to find that certain recently-started periodicals—written, as it is understood, by young men who had hitherto had no organ for their opinions—are progressing so steadily and so well. The new number of the *UNIVERSAL REVIEW* may be pointed out as an excellent specimen of that which a publication should be—learned, witty, powerful, and occasionally caustic, but always devoid of polyanth, slang, ponderosity, or personality. It may be said to supply a long-existing and widely-felt want in periodical literature. Its politics are Conservative,—not the rabid, blatant Toryism which roars and bellows in the pages of certain publications, from "Blackwood" downwards, but Conservatism of a liberal and comprehensive spirit (the terms are not misapplied), such as guides the principles of many thinking young men of the present day. In their literary likings the conductors of the new "Review" are singularly catholic, welcoming every disciple of any "school" who shows originality and talent. There are ten articles in this month's number; all are readable, and most are interesting, which is saying a great deal. Perhaps "Books on our Table" might be replaced with advantage, unless its operations were extended. Hitherto the table has held but few books, and none which had not previously been reviewed in the daily or weekly journals. The first article does tardy justice to the memory of a most excellent man, the late Rev. F. W. Robertson, of Brighton, an earnest, single-minded, clear-headed, upright clergyman, whose life was made a burden to him, and who was hunted to death by the persecutions of his religious brethren because he pursued his own straightforward course, preaching a healthy doctrine with singular vigour and effect; and because he would not give in to the vagaries of either of the sects whose open conflicts are the disgrace of that hotbed of religious fanaticism in which Mr. Robertson's labours were cast. "Women neither Nice nor Wise" is a well-stricken blow at the noisy trumpetings of the advocates of "Woman's Cause," and comments very sensibly on many of the absurdities prevalent among that class of strong-minded foolish women of which the two ladies who have recorded their travels as "unprotected females" may be taken as types. The writer touches the whole sense of the question when, after mentioning the now-prevalent desire of women for manly employment, he says, "What we now wish our countrymen to believe is this—that it is far more important to the whole world that women should be good wives and mothers than that they should excel in any one art or science, which men can achieve as well as they. If for no other reason than this obvious one, that though men can do at least as well as women in the capacity of doctors, lawyers, &c., yet they could never do at all as wives and mothers." The other ablest papers in the number, to my mind, are the review of M. Michelet's "L'Amour," and a most sound, judicious, and cleverly-written article on "French Dramatists and English Adapters." The writer is, however, mistaken, I think, in supposing that critics do not make a point of exposing the origin of any adaptation, if they happen to be acquainted with it.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL PRESS has made a great stride in advance in its second number, and this month presents an excellent shilling's worth. The article on "Modern Novelists and Modern Painters" is written in a generous, appreciative spirit, which will command attention; and the reviewing, of which there is a great deal, is cleverly and conscientiously done. The second of the "Suppers of the Tories" is smart and rather less personnal than the first, and contains some very pretty verse and a good Tennyson-echoing idyl.

The new FRASER brings a very heavy gun to bear upon the public. Mr. John Stuart Mill's "Essay on Liberty" is reviewed by Mr. "Civilisation" Buckle, and anybody possessing the requisite taste and leisure for the perusal of thirty-three pages on the subject will, I have no doubt, be amply rewarded. At all events, it is gratifying to know that Mr. Buckle considers Mr. Mill "a man whose mind is so happily constructed as to study with equal success the surface and the summit; and one who is able to show, by his single example, that views drawn from the most exalted regions of thought are applicable to the common transactions of daily life." In this number Mr. Chorley gives the prefatory chapter of his "Notes on the National Drama of Spain." The second instalment of "Sword and Gown" shows a great falling off. Royston Keene is a compound of Guy Livingstone and Ralph Mohun; Miss Freslin promises to be a second Flora Bellasys; and a rather disagreeable vein of prudence runs throughout the two chapters.

BLACKWOOD is too political this turn to be generally interesting. Mr. G. H. Lewes' hand is evidenced in a paper called "Only a Porch," in which scientific research and pleasant writing are agreeably blended; and there is a good article on "Tracts."

TITAN is pleasant and varied. The serial tale, "Getting On," is much improved this month. THE ENGLISHWOMAN'S JOURNAL has its usual complement of sensible articles; and the MECHANICS' MAGAZINE still holds its own amidst rival publications.

A curious little book, called "Love Letters of Eminent Persons," is recently been published by Mr. Lay, of King William Street. Estates of Swift, Pope, Goethe, Ninon de l'Enclos, Lord Nelson, Burns, Napoleon, Sterne, &c., are among the amorous lucubrations which the industry of the editor, Mr. Martel, has gathered together.

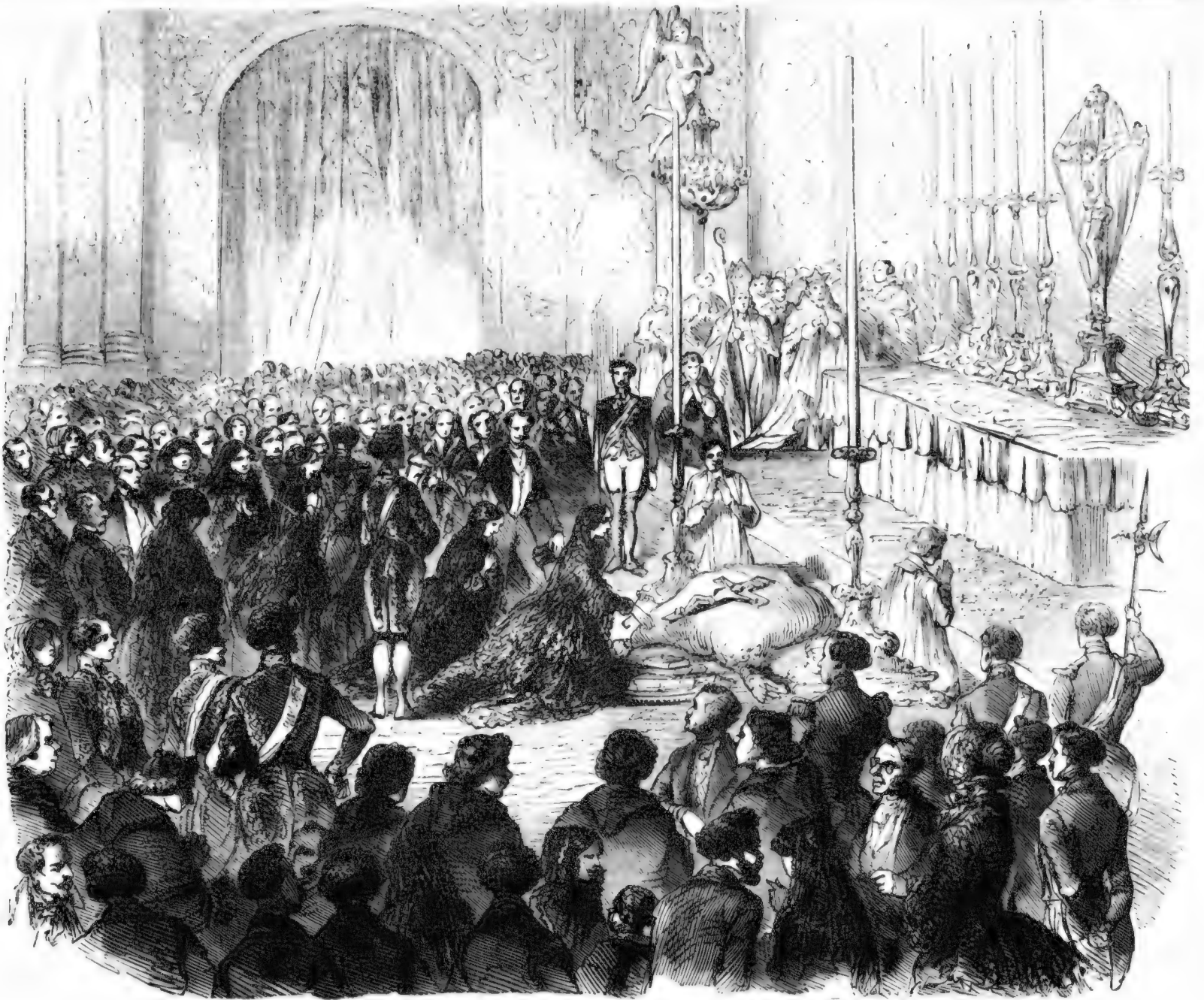
Among the various serial publications, those issued by Messrs. Routledge are conspicuous. A capital "Natural History," edited by the Rev. J. G. Wood, with fine illustrations; an illustrated edition of "Biswell's Johnson;" and a reissue of Charles Knight's "Half-Hours with the Best Authors," are all in the course of publication by this one firm. Nor is Mr. Cassell behindhand, as he also has an "Illustrated Natural History," which runs its rival very close.

THERE WAS A RUMOUR during the week that Mr. Duncombe was dead. It was without foundation.

LORD AND LADY NAPIER have arrived in England.

THE 2ND BATTALION OF THE 24TH INFANTRY, at Sheffield Barracks, were on Tuesday morning, presented with their first colours by Lady Wharncliffe.

THE 24TH COMPANY OF ROYAL ENGINEERS, which is 120 strong, is about to proceed to Corfu, and the 29th to Malta.

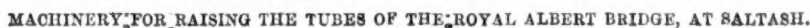


ADORATION OF THE CROSS IN THE CHAPEL ROYAL AT MADRID.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. DE RIBELLES.)

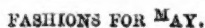


PASSION WEEK IN SPAIN—THE KING AND QUEEN WASHING THE FEET OF THE POOR.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. DE RIBELLES.)

But there was more than enough to occupy the mind of the visitor as he gazed at the scene beneath, where the Tamar was crowded in every part with ships of war, with frigates and steamers; and where, high above all, the great white arches of the Waterloo Bridge bestrided, like another Colossus, the great iron arm of the sea, stretching across into the hills of Cornwall, and from which the line was drawn, when it emerged again on a bridge of the most interesting wood-work which the Cornbeare line for the first time presented, which this magnificent structure has been constructed is the Cornwall Railway. The whole structure consists of a series of iron girders, supported by stone piers or arches. The great span of these is not less than the widest of Westminster Bridge, while two, resting on a single cast-iron



The Prince Consort was expected at Saltash at 12.20, and precisely as that time arrived the heavy boom of guns from the flagship and citadel announced that he had reached the junction of the Cornwall line, about two miles from Saltash. His Royal Highness was accompanied by General Grey and Colonel Ponsonby. The chief personages on the platform having been duly presented, the Mayor of Saltash presented an address, which was listened to by the Prince, without alighting, at the door of the Royal carriage, and replied to in the customary manner. The train then continued its course through the Saltash station, where some thousands were assembled, who gave his Royal Highness a most enthusiastic welcome, and passed on to the Coombe Lane Viaduct. This viaduct is of wood, though in its way quite as curious as the colossal iron span of Saltash. Its height from the water is about 120 feet, and so slight looks the web of neatly arranged beams, which, rising one upon another, carry the roadway high over all, that it taxes the passenger's confidence in Mr. Brunel to the very utmost to venture on it in a heavy train. It has, of course, been properly tested, and, before proof, was known to be strong enough for what it was required to bear; yet, in spite of all, the Coombe Viaduct is one



which the public will never feel much confidence in from merely looking at. Yet this bridge, we are told, is nothing to one higher up the line, at St. Austell, where the same kind of structure spans a tremendous ravine at a height of 156 feet from the ground. Returning over the Coombe Viaduct, the train stopped at Saltash station, and his Royal Highness, alighting, proceeded on foot to examine the wonderful proportions of the Albert Bridge in detail.

The whole structure, as we have said, contains 19 spans. The 17 smaller spans, or arches, lead from the hills at either side to the edge of the Tamar, and consist of massive double columns of solid masonry, 11 feet square, with wrought-iron longitudinal beams of boiler-plate, to carry the roadway on either side. The main stone piers are at the water's edge, and support the ends of the great spans crossing the river. These two are of the most solid kind. Each is of granite, 29 feet wide by 17 feet thick, and 190 feet from foundation to summit. It is, however, on the main pier, in the centre of the river, on which both the great spans rest, that all the pressure and vibration come, and for this was required a tower of such proportions that nothing short of the solid rock itself would suffice for its foundation. But to reach this was a matter of no ordinary difficulty, inasmuch as 70 feet of sea water, with 20 feet of mud and concrete gravel, lay between. A cofferdam was out of the question; yet, by a most ingenious application of the cofferdam principle, what seemed an insuperable obstacle was at last overcome. An immense wrought-iron cylinder of boiler-plate, 100 feet high and 37 feet in diameter, and weighing upwards of 300 tons, was made and sunk exactly on the spot whence the masonry was to rise. From this the water was pumped out and air forced in; the men descended, and working as in a gigantic diving-bell at the bottom of the river, cleared out the mud and gravel till the rock was reached and hewn into form to support the cylinder evenly all round. Powerful steam air-pumps were necessary to keep the labourers supplied below, and they worked at an atmospheric pressure of upwards of 35 lb. to the inch. At first this affected them severely; many were seized with cramps, faintness, and insensibility, but after a time 40 labourers could remain at once in the large diving apparatus with apparently little inconvenience. But all were glad when the first great difficulty was over, and the noble column of granite, built inside the cylinder, rose above the water's edge at last. On this massive pile the iron columns for the centre pier are raised. There are four octagon columns, 10 feet in diameter and 100 feet high. Each stands 10 feet apart from the other in the centre of the granite, forming a square of about thirty feet, and all bound together with a handsome massive lattice-work of wrought iron, which checks vibration and prevents any lateral thrust. The weight of each column is 150 tons, each being cast in six-foot joints, two inches thick, and supported inside with powerful ribs and angle-irons. As fast as they were finished, planed down, and fitted together with the neatness of joiner's work, they were sent off piecemeal to the centre pier, but not erected, as they could only be built up under the centre spans as the latter, in one mass, weighing 1,200 tons, were gradually lifted to their places by hydraulic pressure. The great spans, each end of which rests on two of these columns, may be best described as being made on the principle of a double bow. The lower bow is of chains, carrying the roadway; the upper is a tube of wrought iron, to which the lower is attached by powerful supports. Thus a great weight on the lower bow only tends to give additional support by straightening the upper, and vice versa; each, in fact, counteracts the effect of the other, so that there is no lateral thrust from either side, an indispensable requisite where no buttresses could be erected to resist it. Each arched tube is elliptical in form, being 12 feet by 17 feet, and both are made throughout of inch boiler-plate. At intervals of 20 feet the insides are wrought-iron diaphragms, with tie-rods and angle-irons throughout their entire length. The curve of the arched tube is 28 feet, and the tension-chains of the lower bow are, of course, the same. The double chains are exactly similar in principle to those of an ordinary suspension bridge, only, instead of each link being composed of seven and eight bars, those at Saltash are of fourteen and fifteen bars, each bar being one inch thick and six broad, and each link having been tested with a strain of four tons to the inch. Both the chains and tubes are bound together by wrought-iron trusses to each other. The spans, before being lifted, were tested with a strain (including their own weight) of 2,300 tons. This load, which gave a strain of about five tons and a half per inch of section on the tubes and chains, deflected the entire span seven inches—a deflection which recovered itself immediately after the mass was removed. The greatest strain which the bridge can now undergo, covered with earth to the depth of a foot, and loaded with a train of locomotives, will be less by half a ton per inch than this proof. The test of the Government inspector was only a load of 400 tons, under which the bridge deflected one inch and a quarter.

The manner of raising these spans was quite as curious as those of the Britannia Bridge. Each was built entire, and, after being tested, was floated out and lifted by hydraulic-presses of immense power. These presses, however, required such massive foundations that only those which were built for the bridge would serve their turn. Thus the span was floated to the centre of the river, and as it was raised the iron columns and great massive pier we have mentioned were built up under them. The two spans, or arches, which meet on the columns in the centre do not entirely rest on them, but on a mass of iron built above them, called a standard, into which the arches are fixed. This standard weighs no less than 200 tons, and is composed of five 6-foot joints, each weighing upwards of forty tons. When the whole bridge takes its bearings, as it is termed, the pressure on the centre pier foundation will be more than eight tons to the foot, or double the pressure of the whole mass of the Victoria Tower on its basement story. Lateral motion is counteracted by the transverse floor-girders under the roadway, and the ballast checks vibration. Six inches have been allowed for contraction and expansion, but the greatest difference yet observed between the coldest and the hottest day has only been three inches in the entire length of both spans. The total quantity of wrought iron used has been 2,700 tons; of cast iron, 1,300 tons; of masonry and brickwork, 17,000 cubic yards; and about 14,000 cubic feet of timber.

The inspection of his Royal Highness occupied half an hour or so; after which he went to visit some important fortifications at Tor Point. He then re-embarked for Plymouth, and returned to Windsor on Tuesday morning.

STREET OBSTRUCTIONS.—In the Court of Aldermen, on Monday, Mr. Alderman Carter presented a petition of the inhabitants of Cornhill, in relation to obstructions in the traffic, which stated that for some time past serious obstructions had been caused in Cornhill and at the east end of the Royal Exchange by the congregation there of persons having fruit exposed for sale on barrows, or in baskets, or selling dogs, or other small articles, and who openly used the vilest language; that the obstructions so created were greatest during the busiest part of the day, when the readiest access was required to the Exchange; and that the nuisance had increased recently to such an extent as to make it absolutely necessary that some steps should be taken. Mr. Alderman Carter said the petition had been signed by gentlemen whose united rental amounted to £10,000 a year. After a long discussion, in the course of which much diversity of opinion was expressed, the motion was carried by a small majority, and the Court soon after adjourned.

ANTONELLI AND MAZARIN.—Antonelli has been occasionally compared to Mazarin, both being characterised by great fear of death, inordinate love of money, regard to family interests, and certain other accidental features. They were born in the same mountain, or nearly so. The one insinuated himself furtively into the heart of a woman, the other into the mind of an old man. Both have governed unscrupulously, and have earned the hatred of their contemporaries. One speaks French as comically as did the other, yet they have an equal appreciation of the delicate niceties of the language. The selfish Mazarin dictated to Europe the treaty of Westphalia and the peace of the Pyrenees, laid by diplomacy the foundation of the greatness of Louis XIV., and managed the affairs of the nation without neglecting his own. Antonelli has made his fortune to the detriment of the country, the Pope, and the Church. Mazarin may be compared to a skilful but roguish tailor, who, though he dresses his customers well, contrives to cabbage sundry yards of cloth for himself. Antonelli resembles those Jews of the middle ages who demolished the Coliseum to steal the old iron it contained.—“Edmond About's ‘Roman Question.’”

PARIS FASHIONS.

On the last day of Longchamps the bright sunny weather favoured the display of fashionable costume prepared for the occasion. On Good Friday, after church service, all Paris—at least all the gaiety and fashion of Paris—repaired to Longchamps, and the coup d'œil, from the Boulevard Montmartre to the lake in the Bois de Boulogne, was splendid beyond description. The new dresses, mantelets, bonnets, and parasols, worn for the first time, were of the most elegant description. Some of these novelties we have portrayed in our illustrations, and a few other we will here describe.

The Baronne de V—, who drove in a double coupé lined with amaranth velvet, wore a dress of green silk of the hue called the feuille de saule. The jupe Gabrielle was trimmed up the front with rosettes of black lace. A mantelet of black guipure and jet was thrown loosely over the shoulders. The bonnet, of white crêpe lisse, was ornamented on one side by a splendid magnolia, with long foliage of satin. A foreign lady of rank appeared in a robe of silver-grey taffety, with seven narrow flounces, edged with lozenges of china-blue velvet. The sleeves, in the Charles-Quint style, were longer behind than in front, and slit open in their whole length in front of the arm. They were trimmed with blue velvet lozenges, disposed so as to form a complicated arabesque of the most fanciful and tasteful character. This lady wore a double shawl of black silk, rounded at the corners, and edged with superb chenille fringe, above which narrow black lace was set on in a lozenge pattern. The bonnet was of blue crape and blonde, with an exquisite wreath of white camellias.

In an extensive assortment of floral coiffures the following may be singled out as remarkable for beauty and novelty of style:—A wreath of oak leaves of a brownish-green hue, powdered with gold: at the back of the head pendent tufts of snowballs descending over the neck. A wreath of Persian lilac, white and coloured tastefully mingled together. A wreath of pink heath with foliage. A wreath of Parma violets, powdered with gold. A wreath of blue hyacinth, powdered with silver. A wreath of white eglantine, delicately tinted with pink. Nets covering the hair at the back of the head, and formed of gold or silver, pearls, &c., are frequently adopted in evening dress. These nets are usually ornamented at the sides with tufts of marabouts. One of the prettiest of coiffures of this style we have seen consists of tresses of gold and scarlet velvet intertwined: on each side there are gold tassels.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

The lady who is occupied in examining the prints of fashion wears a mantle of the new form called the “Carignan.” It is composed of mauve-coloured silk, embroidered in a bouquet pattern in silk of a tone deeper than the ground. The mantle is scalloped at the edge, and trimmed with fringe. Two very deep flounces of black lace finish the mantelet. The dress is of pomona-green silk, with bayadère stripes. Bonnet of white crape trimmed with blonde and flowers.

The cloak shown in the figure with the sprigged dress is of the form called the “Colonna.” It is somewhat in the style of a casque, partially fitting to the figure at the back of the waist, where it is confined by a cord. The foundation of the cloak is black glacé, but it is almost wholly covered with a rich trimming composed of rows of black passementerie set on in a bias direction. This trimming ornaments the ends in front, and forms a sort of pelerine at the upper part. Dress of broché silk of a bouquet pattern. Bonnet of white chip, trimmed with ribbon in graduated shades of green.

The lady who is drawing on her gloves wears a dress of striped silk, the ground black, and the stripes green and white. The “pelisse” is one of the latest Parisian novelties. It is composed of black taffety, and is trimmed with ruches of ribbon. The sleeves are covered with a rosette and long ends of silk; the latter descending to the lower edge of the pelisse, and trimmed with ruches. Bonnet of white crape, trimmed with green, and a bouquet of Parma violets in front. Collar and sleeves of worked muslin.

The other figure shows a dress of silver-gray taffety, with stripes, and bouquets of pale violet. The mantelet is of black silk, and is trimmed with black lace, surmounted by double ruches of violet ribbon. The mantelet fits closely at the throat, and has a collar or pelerine of black lace. Bonnet of white silk, trimmed with white ribbon, edged with black velvet and narrow black lace. On one side a bouquet of violets. Under trimming a blonde ruche and violets.

PASSION WEEK IN SPAIN.

THE accompanying illustrations are from sketches by a correspondent at Madrid, who describes the ceremonies which are performed each year by the King and Queen of Spain, in the Chapel Royal, in the presence of the members of the Court. The ceremony of washing the feet of the poor is perhaps the most interesting—it takes place on Good Friday. A number of poor men and women are selected, and are supplied with suitable garments by the Queen, who washes the feet of the women, on one side of the chapel, while the King washes the feet of the men, on the other. The operation does not last very long, for, as one may suppose, the extremities of these poor people have undergone a thorough ablution only a short time previous. The Queen is assisted by her ladies in waiting, and the King by the gentlemen of his household; and as soon as the ceremony is over a splendid repast is laid, the Queen presiding over that of the women, and the King over that of the men. Before leaving the table each is said to be presented with an ounce of gold; and, on quitting the palace, with a basket of provisions. The Madrid journals relate the following circumstance as having occurred while the Queen was washing the feet of one of the poor women, on Good Friday last. Her Majesty's bracelet fell off, and the old woman, stooping to pick it up, handed it to her. “My good woman,” said the Queen, “since the bracelet has fallen so near you, keep it.” Of course the woman was profuse in her expressions of gratitude. The Duchess de Medina-Celi, who was present, told the old woman she would buy the bracelet of her; and a jeweller having estimated it to be worth 17,000 reals (4,250*l.*), the duchess gave that sum.

WHITWORTH'S IMPROVEMENTS IN GUNS, GUN-CARRIAGES, AND AMMUNITION.—Mr. Joseph Whitworth has just completed a patent for a set of improvements, which relate first to a mode of giving accurate horizontal adjustment to a gun by moving its trunnions laterally in their bearings. This is effected by means of a lever which acts on one of the trunnions, the opposite end of the lever being connected with a screw which is adjusted by hand. To this apparatus and mode of adjusting guns the patentee makes no claim. Secondly, it relates to the use of discs or cakes of wax, tallow, or other similar lubricating compounds or substances, as wads for ammunition for ordnance and fire-arms, whereby the piece is properly lubricated. Thirdly, the invention relates to the application of tin or zinc, or other hard metals or alloys, as an outer coating for soft metal rifle projectiles. The soft metal for the projectiles is made in a continuous length, and is coated by an adaptation of the well-known apparatus employed in manufacturing lead pipes and coating them with tin or other metal.

A CONGRESS OF DOGS.—M. Backens, the keeper of a café at Berlin, feeling annoyed at the number of dogs which were brought into his establishment by the persons who frequented it, held a conference with several of his brother café-keepers, and they all agreed that those animals should for the future be excluded. Annoyed at this decision, a number of the customers agreed to meet at the Café Backens, and arrived there, each attended by his dog. M. Backens, alarmed at such an invasion of dogs, sent for the police, but those agents could only interfere non-officially and recommend the parties to remove the nuisance, as no law existed prohibiting the admission of dogs into such establishments. That course in the end was adopted.

SUPERANNUATION ALLOWANCES.—On the 31st of December, 1858, the total compensation and superannuation allowances remaining payable amounted to £801,346 18*s.* 5*d.* The annual amount of superannuation allowances which remained payable at that date was £593,555 8*s.* 2*d.* The annual amount of superannuation allowances granted in the year 1858 was £46,801 12*s.* 9*d.*; and the annual amount of superannuation allowances that ceased in the year was £40,500 8*s.* The annual amount of compensation allowances remaining payable on the 31st of December, 1858, was £207,791 10*s.* 3*d.* The annual amount of compensation allowances granted in the year was £7,614 13*s.* 9*d.*; and those that ceased, £17,509 3*s.* 7*d.*

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE Royal Italian Opera is suffering much at the present moment from the loss of that charming singer whose death has been a calamity for the whole musical world. “La Gazza Ladra,” admirably as it is performed at Covent Garden, was, of course, not introduced into the programme of the season with any idea that the part of Ninetta would be particularly well sung by Mlle. Lotti de la Santa; nor could the manager, in counting on “Rigoletto” as an attraction, have reckoned that the lady we have just mentioned would be intrusted with the impersonation of Gilda. It is sometimes more difficult to contend with memories than with actual human beings; and, in appearing as Rigoletto's daughter, every singer, whatever her merit, cannot fail to remind the public that there has been one Gilda whose image can never be displaced. Mario's Duke of Mantua is one of his best parts. No one can look the character or sing the music so well as this still unrivalled (and not likely to be rivalled) tenor. That his voice fails him at times is as true as it is regrettable; but in every opera in which he appears, and especially in “Rigoletto,” he has passages, and sometimes entire scenes, in which he is unapproachable. Of Ronconi's Rigoletto we have nothing to say that we have not already said dozens of times. His tenderness for Gilda (now only his stepdaughter), his despair at her disappearance, his anxiety to discover her abductor—rendered so peculiarly painful by the careless mirthful attitude which it is necessary for him to assume in presence of the courtiers—have frequently been dwelt upon in these columns at a time when the performance of “Rigoletto” at the Royal Italian Opera was one of the most perfect operatic performances that could be witnessed. At present Madame Lotti does her duty by assuming the part of the artless, girlish heroine; and Mr. Gye has no alternative but to let her sing it. Moreover, she sings it well; but, unfortunately, for some years past we have been in the habit of hearing it sung perfectly.

“La Gazza Ladra” has been repeated several times. On each occasion the honours of the evening have fallen to the orchestra, whose performance of the overture is really admirable, to Signor Ronconi (for his acting), and to Mademoiselle Nantier-Didié (for her singing). Mademoiselle Lotti, though, as we have said, the music of Ninetta is not particularly well suited to her, displays great talent in the part—part which hundreds of *habitués* must remember as one of Madame Grisi's very greatest. Debassini is simply not good; he may be an artist in mind, but he has not the physical power necessary for the exhibition of his art. Compared with Belletti, who has actually no engagement, Debassini is a third-rate singer. Madame Grisi is to make her first appearance this season as Valentine, in the “Huguenots.” Madame Penco, a high soprano, well known and greatly admired at the Italian Opera of Paris, is also to appear in the course of next week.

At the Drury Lane Opera the great event of the past week was the début of Mlle. Titiens (or, as the initiated have it, “Tietjens”) in “Lucrezia Borgia,” supported by Signor Giuglini as Gennaro, Signor Badiali as the Duke, and Mademoiselle Guarducci as Maffeo Orsini. The theatre was crammed,—“crammed to suffocation” is, we believe, the received phrase, and it might be employed without exaggeration in this particular instance; no one, perhaps, was absolutely choked, but many must have been on the point of choking. We mention this in order to induce the public to go to Drury Lane Theatre. Nothing did so much, according to Grimm, for the success of “The Marriage of Figaro” as the report that, on the occasion of its first performance, three men were crushed to death. Crushed or not, it is desirable that all lovers of beautiful singing should hear Mademoiselle Titiens in “Lucrezia Borgia.” Certainly there did not appear to be much room for improvement in this lady's vocalisation, but, nevertheless, an improvement has taken place since last season. Mademoiselle Titiens' voice has gained in softness and flexibility. Not only does she sing with increased facility, but the quality of the organ seems to have improved. This may or may not be the result of study. We content ourselves with mentioning the fact, which appears to us indisputable. In the cavatine the Viennese prima donna beats the Italians on their own ground (a hint for General Gyulai); nothing more brilliant, or more melodious, can be conceived than her ornamentation of the second movement. In the scene with the masks (*Finale* to Act I), in the trio of the second act, and in the “M'odi ah m'odi” of the third, Mademoiselle Titiens was equally admirable. She is a great actress, a consummate vocalist, and, altogether, the finest soprano singer of the day. She appears, moreover, to be constantly improving; and it is certain that she will not shrink from any amount of study that may be necessary to ensure her progress. We cannot think of any fault that Mademoiselle Titiens possesses (the occasional harshness of her upper notes is scarcely noticeable); but she wants one quality which the great Italian vocalists have all possessed in a pre-eminent degree—the power of exciting sympathy by the mere sound of her voice. She sings artistically, delightfully, and always excites our admiration; in great dramatic scenes she moves our pity; but, on the whole, we may fairly say that her talent is not “sympathetic.” Signor Giuglini, as Gennaro, sings very sweetly, and at times would fain sing forcibly. His performance is made up of extremes. First he is languid; then (as if suddenly remembering that he is called upon to distinguish himself as a great dramatic singer) he is unnaturally violent; after which he returns again to his natural, and not unbecoming, languor—and so on throughout the piece. Signor Giuglini's voice is wonderfully beautiful, and he sometimes sings to perfection; but it is impossible not to observe that he now and then commits errors of taste. These are not radical faults, but merely passing weaknesses, the result, as it appears to us, of erroneous advice. Neither shouting nor a general agitation of the body, accompanied by the most alarming gesticulation on the part of the arms, will make this usually agreeable vocalist a Duprez. But Mario, by careful study, has become the excellent actor he at present is; and, if Signor Giuglini will endeavour energetically and conscientiously to interpret whatever part he undertakes without aiming at any special effects, he may also, and at no distant period, be accepted as a first-rate dramatic singer. At present he is evidently singing under bad advice.

The Crystal Palace opened last Monday with a grand concert of military music. The bands of six different regiments united, and, under the direction of Brigadier-Conductor Mannus, performed Meyerbeer's Torch Dance, the Prayer from “Moses,” and an “Invocation to Battle,” composed by the celebrated Richard Wagner. Wagner's battle-piece suggested to us not war and the “poetry of carnage,” but a Tipperary fight and much breaking of heads. Such confusion of sound has seldom been heard. We must add that this confusion was materially increased by the inclosure of woodwork with which the Handel orchestra has been surrounded, and the arrangement of which must certainly be altered before the great festival takes place.

At the last of the Monday Popular Concerts the evening was devoted to Mozart. The executants were MM. Wieniawski, Ries, Doyle, Schreurs, Piatti, and Hallé. The vocalists, Miss Palmer, Miss Jeffrey, and Mr. Santley. The conductor, Mr. Lindsay Sloper.

THE CLOCK AT THE NEW PALACE OF WESTMINSTER.—The actual cost of clock, dials, illuminating, &c., amounts to £8,279, the bells to £5,966, and the expenses connected with the clock and bells to £6,061, making a gross total of £20,307. The further amount required is £17,750. As regards the probable time of completion, the following is an extract from the report of Mr. E. B. Denison, dated April 11, 1859:—“As to the time of completion, I can only say that the clock is now in the room, ready to be fixed as soon as the place is clear of bricklayers and plasterers, which I understand will be in a few days. If so, I am assured that the clock will be going, and showing the time on all the dials, before the new Parliament meets. The bellchamber, however, is still in such a state that I should not rely on any promise which might be given as to the time when the clock will be able to strike the hours and quarters, but it ought not to be long after the going part is at work.”

REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE NAVY.—Her Majesty has issued a proclamation offering a bounty of £10 to able seamen under forty-five years of age; £5 to ordinary seamen; £2 to landsmen above twenty years of age. Petty officers to be paid for their badges. Seamen gunners' money to be increased from 2*d.* to 4*d.* per diem; acting gunners from 1*d.* to 2*d.*, &c. The Board of Admiralty has issued a notification increasing very considerably the allowances of food to the seamen of the Royal Navy; offering kits to boys, and clothing and mess utensils to men. We believe this course was recommended by the Royal Commission on the Manning of the Navy.

LAW AND CRIME.

Some time since a firm carrying on business as Bateman and Co., law and general stationers, rented premises in York-buildings, Adelphi. It was discovered by the police that the chambers of the firm were constantly visited by one Wagner, formerly a notorious forger, and since enjoying liberty only upon a ticket-of-leave. As numerous forgeries upon various banking-houses began to take place contemporaneously with Wagner's release, a watch was kept upon his movements, and a scheme of forging and uttering cheques was discovered which appears to rival that of which the famous "Jim the Penman" so long continued at the head. Wagner has been arrested and committed for trial, and as the details of his schemes will probably be set forth more fully upon that occasion than at the present court we reserve the narration for the next issue. Since Wagner's arrest, the head of the firm, Bateman, has been apprehended, having been sought concealment in an out-house attached to his private residence at Woodbine Cottage, Battersea, and committed for trial upon a charge of forging a cheque for £270 upon the bank of Messrs. Drummond. The office of the firm, and also a lodging which the prisoner Bateman was in the habit of occupying, were searched by the police with such vigilance and acuteness as to produce most important evidence from two such unpromising articles as an old nail and a wooden rolling-pin. The nail was contrived as to be capable of being unscrewed at one end, and, when this was done, a receptacle of forged documents was exposed to view. The rolling-pin was unscrewed at one end, and proved to be hollow, one end containing a smaller roller, round which forged notes and cheques were curled, to be unrolled and used as required.

Another committal for trial was ordered in the case of Richard Bedford Allen, formerly an underwriter of Lloyd's. The prisoner was interested in a sum of £1,000, standing at the Bank of England in his name jointly with that of a Miss Frances Bedford, and, being desirous of appropriating this amount, procured a female to personate Miss Bedford, introduced her to the stockbroker, and received the money upon her signature, "F. Bedford," in conjunction with his own. Three days after his first examination at the Mansion-house he was brought up to the Bankruptcy Court. His debts amounted, upon his own showing, to "nearer £10,000 than £80,000," and his assets were nothing beyond two alleged reversions of about £550 each, payable upon the death of a sister. He could not say within £20,000 what he owed. One lady complained of being a sufferer by his failure to the amount of £10,000, and it is said that he has committed forgeries to the amount of £3,000. The forgeries for the week, however, were a humble life, as well as the magnificent scheme of Allen and the business-like plundering of Bateman and Co. George Edwards, a clerk, is charged with having forged an order for £10 upon the branch of the Eye Savings Bank. The order, which was signed in the name of James Whitehead, carpenter, was duly honoured, and the prisoner might perhaps have escaped detection had he not, three weeks after, presuming upon his former impunity, applied for the entire balance of Whitehead's account, a piece of audacity which led to his apprehension. He also stands committed for trial.

William Serjeant was charged a few days since, before Alderman Phillips, with having robbed a lady in the street, by means of what is called the "inquiry edge." The alderman was disposed to deal summarily with the case, and the prisoner pleaded guilty. By some strange mistake in a Criminal Justice Act, although other metropolitan magistrates may summarily sentence a thief pleading guilty to the extent of six months' hard labour, the attendance of two justices is required for that purpose in the City. The alderman therefore remanded the prisoner, for the attendance of two of his magisterial colleagues. These, however, upon the prisoner being brought up before them, took a more serious view of the matter. The "inquiry edge" was becoming somewhat serious. People—ladies especially—were being continually robbed in the broad day, and in the open street. The justices had determined to extinguish the nuisance, if possible, by sentencing every thief convicted of the crime to penal servitude. The attorney for the defence in vain represented the "hardship" of the case with respect to his chapfallen client. The prisoner—poor fellow—had been "seriously damaged" by the robbery in the Act; having been led to plead guilty upon the express hope of escaping his deserts thereby. However, Sir J. Musgrove and Alderman Gabriel were inflexible. The prisoner should not be prejudiced by the confession of a sanguine moment, but he must go to trial; and so to trial the much-injured individual has gone.

The curious and highly-interesting portion of the story known as the "sporting world" have long had "Bell's Life in London" an organ which supplied, in the dialect in vogue among sporting men, the required information upon the singular topics which excite the sportive mind. As among these topics English language in its ordinary acceptation does not form a subject of study, some laxity of judgment herein appears to prevail with the sporting intelligence. Thus, for instance, the term "Bell's Life" is supposed not to represent, as the etymology would seem to indicate, a life in connection with Bell, but a sporting newspaper generally. Therefore, of course, a penny journal containing slang descriptions of prize-fights, games at "nurr and spell," rat-hunts, and similar delights, would be a "Penny Bell's Life." Strange reasoning this to the non-sportive mind, which never sees things under the same aspect as the initiated. But this was actually the basis of an argument adduced in the Court of Chancery on behalf of the proprietors of a "Penny Bell's Life," totally unconnected with Bell, and against which paper an injunction was prayed by the proprietors of the original and genuine "Bell's Life." The Vice-Chancellor, however, could not elevate his mind to the necessary sporting altitude to perceive the beauties of the argument, and the injunction was made and executed.

The "Hood," 91 guns, was launched on Wednesday. Baron James Rothschild has, in consequence of the resignation of the Austrian Consulate which he has held for many years.

POLICE.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—Mary Ann Packer, a woman of about forty, was charged with attempting to murder her husband, William Packer, by stabbing him with a knife, at 32, Silver Street.

Frederick Byrne said he resided in the same house as the prisoner and her husband, 32, Silver Street, he (witness) occupying a room on the second floor, and the prisoner and her husband the room immediately overhead. About a quarter past one on Sunday morning, as he was about entering the house, the husband came up, and he (witness) let him in, and they went up stairs together, witness going into his room, wishing the husband "Good night," and the other going up stairs. He had scarcely been in his room two minutes when he heard angry words and the sound of a struggle proceeding from the room occupied by the prisoner and her husband. Witness then opened his door, and heard cries of "Help!" "Police!" and "I'm stabbed!" and then, taking a light, proceeded up stairs and there saw a dreadful sight—the husband standing in a stooping posture with his hands pressed to his head, and blood pouring from his head all over his face. The prisoner was standing close by at the time, but never spoke nor moved.

The husband said, "For God's sake, Mr. Byrne, take me to the hospital, for I'm bleeding to death. She's stabbed me three times with a knife in my head. Give her in charge to the police." He (witness) did not see any instrument in her hand at the time. He proceeded with the wounded man down stairs, and called "Police!" at the street door. A constable immediately came, and after arresting the prisoner searched the room, but no knife was found; but subsequently witness picked up a knife, the handle of which was spotted with blood, at the spot where he had first seen him. The man having been taken to the Charing Cross Hospital, he proceeded to the station with the prisoner, who, while he was making his statement, said, "Mr. Byrne, you have told the truth, but to-morrow will show how I have been ill-used." The prisoner was quite sober at the time. The bed had a large pool of blood on it, and the hat of the wounded man lay there crushed. He had heard quarrelling before, but knew nothing of the persons.

The prisoner said her husband came home the worse for liquor, and made use of very bad language. One word brought up another. He said if she said much more he would do for her. She then caught up the knife which was on the table, and he threw her down and tried to wrest it from her; and that was how it occurred, but she did not know he was hurt.

Mr. Bingham remanded her, for the attendance of the wounded man.

IMPUDENT ROBBERY, AND AN IMPUDENT DEFENCE.—William Williams, an Irishman, was charged with the following impudent robbery:—Charles Hiett, carpenter, said he was engaged at work at Great Titchfield Street, where several men were repairing a house. While the latter were gone to dinner, and he was sitting before the fire in the back parlour, happening to look up he saw the prisoner in the front part, in the act of leaving. As he was a stranger, and had no business there, he followed him out, and questioned him as he was deliberately walking down the street, buttoning up the coat he had on. Prisoner, assuring him that he had got nothing, and that he had popped in only for a moment, hoped he would not detain him, as he was in a hurry. Believing, as far as property was concerned, the answer to be true, prosecutor let him go, and returned; but, just as he was taking up his position again in front of the fire, he suddenly missed his great-coat, and ran back after the prisoner, whom he met in Oxford Street, and then discovered that the coat he had seen him button up was the stolen garment in question. Prisoner, after trying to convince him the coat only resembled his in fashion and cut, hoped he would not be after locking him up, because it might put him to inconvenience, as he was in a hurry; and he gave him in charge. Eldon, 139 E, confirmed the finding the stolen coat on the prisoner, and finding concealed under his own a "jemmy" or crowbar. Prisoner, in defence, said, Sure, an' it was raining, and the man asked him in to shelter himself, and then said he'd make him a 'prissint' of the old coat out of the respect he suddenly felt for him; but he couldn't think of that, and so gave him 1s. 6d. for it. He hoped it would be settled at once; and sure perhaps he might be guilty. "Sentenced to three months' hard labour."

THE SECRETS OF THE CHARNEL HOUSE.—Mr. Shillibeer, undertaker, waited on Mr. Jardine to make a statement as to the complaint advanced by Mr. Bletchley, in reference to the treatment of a prisoner in Coldbath Fields Prison, and of his body after death.

Mr. Shillibeer observed that the statement of Mr. Bletchley would lead the public to suppose that, when the body was claimed, it was exposed in a state of nudity. This was not the case. There had been a post-mortem examination, and, of course, the body was, as usual, lying on the dissecting-table, in a state of nudity. But he must remark, to show that the body had not been improperly treated, that when the chest had been opened for the purposes of the examination, it had been sewn up with such neatness that it was difficult to discover the seam in the skin. The body was removed from the prison to his premises in a shell which had been specially lined and stuffed for the occasion, and had not been used for any other body. The body was wrapped in the usual winding-sheet employed in the trade. It was placed in a coffin, and deposited in an apartment kept for that special purpose. Mr. Bletchley, as reported in some of the papers, had said that the body was exposed naked in a back yard. The fact was, that Mr. Shillibeer had no yard attached to his premises. Bodies left in his care were placed in a decent room kept for the purpose, and as he frequently had charge of the bodies of young ladies and gentlemen who had died in schools, and must be removed at once, when perhaps there was not time to communicate with their friends, he might suffer considerable injury if a notion got abroad that he exposed the bodies of his fellow-creatures in a back yard like the carcasses of so many dogs. The fact was that Mr. Bletchley called and asked to see the body of Mr. Smyth, as if he were a friend; and when he (Mr. Shillibeer) gave him the address of the young lady in confidence, he wrote to her and told her the body was exposed. In consequence of that letter she brought a very fine shirt and sent it. This was quite unnecessary, as the body was, already covered decently and in accordance with usage, in the winding-sheet. Mr. Bletchley said there was a large blister on the breast of the corpse. He himself believed that it was a mustard plaster; but why should Mr. Bletchley find fault with the medical man engaged at the prison, when there had been an inquest, at which, if there had been any wrong treatment of deceased, it would have been exposed? Mr. Bletchley said the friends of the deceased were unknown. Yet he had shown that he knew who they were; for, in a letter which he addressed to a penny paper, he had most unnecessarily, and he must add in a most unfeeling manner as regarded the friends of the deceased, stated his real name and the address of his friends.

Mr. Jardine said it was natural that Mr. Shillibeer should desire to explain the matter, but he must say that Mr. Bletchley had not appeared desirous of imputing anything to Mr. Shillibeer. Of course there could be no doubt that, in a respectable establishment like that of Mr. Shillibeer, care was taken that nothing indecorous should take place. To do justice to Mr. Bletchley, he had not imputed that, but had directed his complaint solely against the gaol authorities.

Mr. Shillibeer still thought his explanation was necessary. He was obliged to his Worship for his courteous attention, and hoped his answer would attain the same publicity as the statement of Mr. Bletchley.

At CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX, on Sunday last, the splendid residence of Warden Borsgolen, Esq., was nearly destroyed by fire.

STATISTICS OF LICENSED TRADES.—The sum accruing to the revenue from payments made by tradesmen who require licenses amounted in the year 1858 to £1,425,210. The heaviest payments of this kind are made by brewers. Brewers of strong beer who exceed 40,000 barrels a year have to pay £78 15s. a year for their license. The cost of the license is regulated by the number of barrels annually brewed; thus, those who do not exceed twenty barrels per annum only pay 10s. 6d. The number of licenses which were in force during 1858, in the whole United Kingdom, was 40,794, and the aggregate sum paid £81,029. Postmasters licensed to let horses for hire, and who keep more than fifteen carriages, are the persons who pay the next largest sum for their license, namely, £70. These licenses are now, however, very rarely wanted, and during 1858 only one was taken out in England and one in Scotland. Postmasters licensed to keep one carriage, however, are more numerous—258 licenses of this class, costing £7 10s. each, having been taken out during the year already referred to. Tobacco-manufacturers in an extensive business pay the next largest sum for their license, and the revenue arising from this source during 1858 was £70,887.

AUSTRIA, GERMAN AND NON-GERMAN.—The Austrian empire comprises a total superficies of 12,120 square geographical miles, or about 682,000 square kilometres, with a population of 37,000,000 of inhabitants. In a territorial point of view the above extent may be divided into four parts—the Italian countries, 47,000 square kilometres, and 3,000,000 inhabitants; Hungary and dependencies, 354,000 and 14,500,000; Poland, 79,400 and 3,000,000; and the German countries, 199,500 and 12,500,000. These last alone form part of the Germanic Confederation, and they alone are placed under the guarantee of the Federal compact. They are the Archduchy of Austria, Bohemia, Moravia, Austrian Trieste, and its territory, the counties of Goritz and Gradisca, and the county of Mitterburg and the lordship of Castua in Istria. The non-German provinces of Austria are Galicia, the Bukovina, Hungary, the Voivodina, Transylvania, Croatia, Slavonia, Dalmatia, a large part of Istria, and the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom.

NEW POSTAL REGULATIONS.—The following notice has been issued by the Postmaster-General:—"The postal communication between Turin and Milan being interrupted, all letters, &c., addressed to Lombardy or to Venice will, for the present, be forwarded in the mails for Prussia, via Belgium. The postage of letters, &c., so forwarded, is as follows:—For a letter not exceeding half an ounce in weight, 10d.; for a letter above half an ounce and not exceeding one ounce, 1s. 8d.; for a letter above one ounce and not exceeding two ounces, 3s. 4d.; and so on, adding 1s. 8d. for each additional ounce or fraction of an ounce. The prepayment of this postage is voluntary. For newspapers, 1d. each, which must be paid in advance. Printed papers other than newspapers are chargeable with postage as letters. Letters, &c., for Sardinia, will be forwarded only by the route of France." There are also some fresh regulations with respect to book-packets too late for the evening despatch to the country, and also newspapers, which may be posted at the General Post-office after the box in the hall at St. Martin's le Grand is closed at six p.m. Book-packets and newspapers may be posted after six o'clock p.m., on payment of one farthing, until seven p.m.; or on payment of one halfpenny till fifteen minutes past seven p.m.; or on the payment of one penny till thirty minutes past seven.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK. Since we last wrote there has been more than ordinary excitement in the market for all national stocks, and a combination of circumstances has brought about a result which it would have been difficult to foresee a fortnight since. The late rapid fall in the funds has been followed by the failure of nearly fifty members of the Stock Exchange, and we need scarcely observe that the next settlement in Consols is looked forward to with great anxiety. The continued withdrawal of large sums in gold from the Bank of England has compelled the Directors to raise the minimum rate of discount to 3½ per cent. This advance has imparted an upward movement in the value of money in Lombard Street, where it is difficult to obtain advances upon the best short paper under 3½ per cent. From the present appearance of the market, more especially as the whole of our imported gold is still taken for shipment, there is every prospect of even higher rates. The Joint-stock Banks have raised their rate for deposits from 4 to 4½ per cent., and the leading billbrokers now offer 2½ per cent. for money on demand.

The imports of bullion have been good—viz., £400,000, including several parcels of silver from the Continent. The present mail-steamer for India carries out £265,072—£225,000 being on Government account. Silver is firm at 62½ per ounce. 14s. 4d.; Consols, 89½ to 90½; India Bonds, 20s. 10s. 10s.; and Exchequer Bills, 18s. to 20s. prem.

The foreign house has shown rather more buoyancy, but the business transacted in it has been very moderate. Portuguese 3 per cent. have been 40½; Spanish 3 per cent. 82½; Russian 44½; Brazilian 44½; Sardinian, 65½; Austrian 5 per cent. 42½ ex div.; Mexican 3 per cent. 17½.

Most railway shares have been somewhat firmer; but the business done in them has been very moderate.

Joint-stock Bank shares and Miscellaneous securities have been very flat.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Owing to the commencement of hostilities in Sardinia, our market has been very excited this week. English wheat has sold briskly, at an advance in the quotations of from 10s. 2d. to 12s. 6d., and foreign parcels have produced 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. per quarter more. There has been a good speculative inquiry for barley, at 3s. per quarter advance; and the value of malt has had an upward tendency. Oats have moved off briskly, at 3s. to 4s. above previous rates. Beans and gray peas have risen 3s. to 4s.; white peas, fully 10s. per quarter. There has been more doing in flour, and millers have advanced their top price to 58s. per 28lbs. Other kinds have risen 4s. to 6s. per sack.

ENGLISH CURRENCY.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, Red, 50s. to 55s.; ditto, White, 51s. to 58s.; Norfolk and Lincoln, Red, 48s. to 50s.; Rye, 32s. to 34s.; Grinding Barley, 25s. to 29s.; Distilling, 27s. to 30s.; Malt, 30s. to 34s.; Malts, 35s. to 38s.; Feed Oats, 24s. to 30s.; Potatoes, 28s. to 34s.; Tick Beans, 43s. to 48s.; Gray Peas, 42s. to 46s.; Maple, 42s. to 46s.; Boilers, 42s. to 50s. per quarter. Town-made Flour, 50s. to 51s.; Town householders, 39s. to 42s.; Country Marks, 32s. to 38s. per 28lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts and sheep on sale this week have been seasonably good, and the demand for all breeds has ruled less active, at about previous quotations. Lambs, calves, and pigs have changed hands at full prices. Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 8d.; mutton, 3s. 10d. to 5s. 8d.; lamb, 5s. 4d. to 6s. 4d.; veal, 3s. 10d. to 5s. 4d.; pork, 4s. to 4s. 2d. per 5lbs to 5s. 10d. per 10lbs.

NEWCASTLE AND LEADHALL.—The demand for each kind of meat has been tolerably firm. In prices very little change has taken place. Beef, from 3s. 2d. to 4s. 4d.; mutton, 3s. 4d. to 4s. 8d.; lamb, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 6d.; veal, 4s. 2d. to 5s.; pork, 3s. 2d. to 4s. 2d. per 5lbs. by the side.

TEA.—Our market has become much less active. In prices we have very little change to notice. Common sound congou is selling at 12s. 2d. per lb.

SUGAR.—Good and fine raw sugars have changed hands to a moderate extent, at former terms, but low and damp parcels rule very inactive, at barely late rates. Refined sugars move off slowly, at 52s. 6d. to 56s. per cwt.

COFFEE.—Our market has become somewhat heavy, and lower rates have been submitted to for Ceylon qualities.

COCA.—Fine samples support previous quotations, but other kinds are heavy.

RICE.—A very large business is doing in this article—nearly 100,000 bags having changed hands, at a further improvement in value of from 3d. to 6d. per cwt.

PROVISIONS.—The market generally is free from excitement, and staple butters are rather lower in price.

COTTON.—All kinds have become heavy, and prices have given way 1d. per lb.

HEMP AND FLAX.—Baltic hemp has advanced to £35 and £35 10s. per ton for Petersburg clean. Manila qualities are held for more money. Flax, however, is very inactive, at late currencies.

WOOL.—Our market, generally, is heavy, and, in some instances, prices have a drooping tendency.

SALTPEPER.—The quotations have rather advanced and 47s. per cwt. has been paid for Bengal.

METALS.—Scotch pig iron is a slow sale, at 43s. to 43s. 3d. cash, mixed numbers. Spelter, on the spot, is quoted at £19 5s. to £19 10s. per ton. Other metals are a dull inquiry. **GRAIN.**—There is a good business doing in run, at slightly advanced rates. Brandy and grain spirits are unaltered in value. **OILS.**—Lined oil is quoted at 30s. per cwt. on the spot. Most other oils rule inactive. Spirits of turpentine are worth 46s. to 47s. per cwt.

The demand has become very quiet, and prices rule a shade lower than last week. P.Y.C. on the spot, is selling at 58s. 6d., and for the last three months the delivery, 58s. to 58s. 6d. per cwt. The stock is 11,271 casks, against 11,444 ditto in 1858, and 10,694 in 1857. Rough fat, 3s. 1d. per 8lbs.

COALS.—Stewart's, 19s.; Hough Hall, 18s.; Kellie, 18s.; South Kellie, 19s.; Haswell, 18s. 6d.; Wylm, 18s.; Hallowell, 18s. 6d.; Gosforth, 16s.; Lambton, 19s.; Braddyll's Hutton, 18s. per ton.

LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 3.

BANKRUPTS ANNULLED.—MARY ANN AKERS, Brizenorton, Oxfordshire, baker.—J. YATES and J. COOK, Little Bolton, Lancashire, manufacturers.

BANKRUPTS.—H. FRAMPTON, Landport, Hampshire, hair-dresser.—G. NASH, Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, bricklayer.—R. CROSS, Haverthorpe, Lincolnshire, grocer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—R. CRAWFORD, Harlaw, Large.—A. WINKLE, Leith, potter.—K. McNAB, Inverness, news-paper proprietor.—T. B. WALKER, Machan, Lanarkshire.—W. PEACOCK, Edinburgh, tailor.—J. CONNELL, Glasgow, commission agent.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29.

BANKRUPTS.—J. HOSMER, Gresham street, eating-house-keeper.—W. PEARCE, Whitton, Yorkshire, shipowner.

BANKRUPTS.—J. HILL, London road, Southwark, ironmonger.—C. T. NEEL, Whitechapel road, boot and shoe maker.—M. BEALE, Poplar, brassfounder and engineer.—J. PETERS, H. PAYNE, and J. GOODMAN, Northampton, leather merchants.—J. SMART, Birmingham, chain-manufacturer.—T. OWEN, W. J. JONES, Birmingham, chain-manufacturer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—T. DICKIE, A. A. STRINGS, Glasgow, grocer.—T. TRAIN, Glasgow, spirit-dealer.—A. WEBSTER, Aberdeen, spirit-merchant.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES OFFICE

IS REMOVED FROM 148, FLEET STREET, to 2, CATHERINE STREET, Strand.

All Communications, for ADVERTISEMENTS or otherwise, must henceforth be addressed to "Mr. T. FOX, Publisher of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES, 2, Catherine Street, Strand."

HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA.

THE LEAF NOT COVERED WITH COLOUR. Strong rich full-flavoured TEA, always good alike, is thus obtained, as importing it not covered with powdered colour prevents the Chinese passing off the low priced brown autumn leaves as the best. The "Lancet," p. 318, states of Horniman's teas:—"The finest not being covered with Prussian blue, &c., is a dull olive; the black is not intensely dark." Wholesome and good tea is thus secured. Prices 3s. 8d., 4s., and 4s. 6d. per lb. Elphinstone, 227, Regent St., 366, Oxford St., and 21, Throgmorton St., Bank. Wolf, 75, St. Paul's Ch.-yard; Dodson, 98, Blackman St., Borough, and in packets by HORNIMAN'S Agents throughout the Kingdom.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S CHINA

EVERY NIGHT at Eight. Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Afternoons at Three. Stalls, which can be taken from the plan at the new Chinese box-office, every day from Eleven to Five, 3s. Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Just Published, Price 6d., TO CHINA AND BACK. BY ALBERT SMITH. Forwarded, by Post, from the Egyptian Hall for seven stamps.

REV. J. M. BELLEW ON GOLDSMITH.

The Rev. J. M. Bellew will give a READING from the works of OLIVER GOLDSMITH, with incidents in his life, at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, on Thursday evening, May 19th, at Eight p.m. Stalls (Numbered and Reserved), 4s.; Centre Area and Balconies, 2s.; Back Seats 1s. Of A. Austin, St. James Hall; Mitchell's Royal Library, 2, Leadenhall Street; Curzon Road, St. John's Wood; and Crutcher and Co.'s, Regent Street, where Plans of the Stalls may be seen.

CARLO BOSIOLI'S BIRD'S-EYE VIEW.

OF THE KINGDOM OF SARDINIA—embracing the Tirole, with the Bridge of Buffa, all the Cities, Towns, and places of Interest throughout the country, and the principal Passes of the Alps. Drawn by Carlo Bosioli, of Turin, from original sketches made on the spot. Size 23 by 33, price 2s. 6d.—London: Day and Son, Lithographers to the Queen, 6, Gate Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields.

DRESSES.—PATRONS sent POST-FREE.

The New Muslins, 2s. 11d. the Dress. The New Harbages .. 8s. 6d. per yard. The New Balzines .. 6s. 4d. The New Mohairs .. 8s. 4d. The New Grenadines .. 10s. 4d. Mourning!! The New Grenadines .. 8s. 4d. The New Harbages .. 8s. 4d. The New Balzines .. 6s. 4d. The New Muslins .. 2s. 11d. The New Mohairs .. 10s. 4d.

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GLOVES from 6s. 4d. to 8s. 4d. Spring and Summer Colours, post-free for 14 stamps.

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From the "Lancet."—"We have seldom seen anything so beautiful as the Feeding-Bottles introduced by Mr. Eiam, 196, Oxford Street. They are quite unrivalled." 7s. 6d. each.

BABY'S NAPKIN PROTECTOR.—Sold at all

Baby-Linen Warehouses. Keeps the Red Dry, Clothes Clean, and avoids all inconvenience when Nursing, Visiting, Travelling, &c. Price 1s. 8d. to 10s. 6d. Prospectus on receipt of Stamp. CRAFT and WILSON, Patentees, 38, Regent Chambers, Circus, Piccadilly.

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TRALIA. In good or inferior condition. Mr. and Mrs. JOHN ISAACS, 319 and 320, Strand (opposite Somerset House), continue to give the highest price in Cash for Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Clothes, Regiments, Underclothing, Boots, Books, Jewellery, and all Miscellaneous Property. Letters for any day or distance punctually attended to. Parcels come from the country either large or small, the utmost value returned by Post, or order the same day. Reference, London and Westminster Bank.

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Clock Maker to the Queen and Prince Consort, and maker of the Great Clock for the Houses of Parliament.—61, Strand, and 31, Royal Exchange.

No connection with 33, Cockspur Street.

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obtained by OLDIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA, which prevents the hair turning gray, and the first application causes it to curl beautifully, frees it from scurf, stops it from falling off, and soon restores it again. Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. Ask for OLDIDGE'S BALM, No. 13, Wellington Street North, Strand, London.

CURATIVE FOR CONSUMPTION, BRON-

CHITIS, and ASTHMA. Just Published. Price 6d., free by post.—H. JAMES, 14, Cecil Street, Strand, London, W.C.

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CROSSE and BLACKWELL, Purveyors in Ordinary to her Majesty, respectfully invite attention to their PICKLES, SAUCES, TART FRUITS, and other Table Delicacies, the whole of which are prepared with the most scrupulous attention to wholesomeness and purity.

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